Allemong J.Edwin

Piano Collection

As we grow old together
Dearie
Don't forget your dear old mothe
Dream ship
In the land where my dreams unfold
Lonesome river
My Hawaiian maid
My Irish colleen
Only a rosebud
Secrets
Somewhere in France is my daddy
there's a heart that's just a part of me
When the apple blossoms bloom in France
YOU BROUGHT ME A GARLAND OF ROSES

As We Grow Old

Together You and I

Words by

LUCY BIXLER

Music by

J. E. ALLEMONG

50

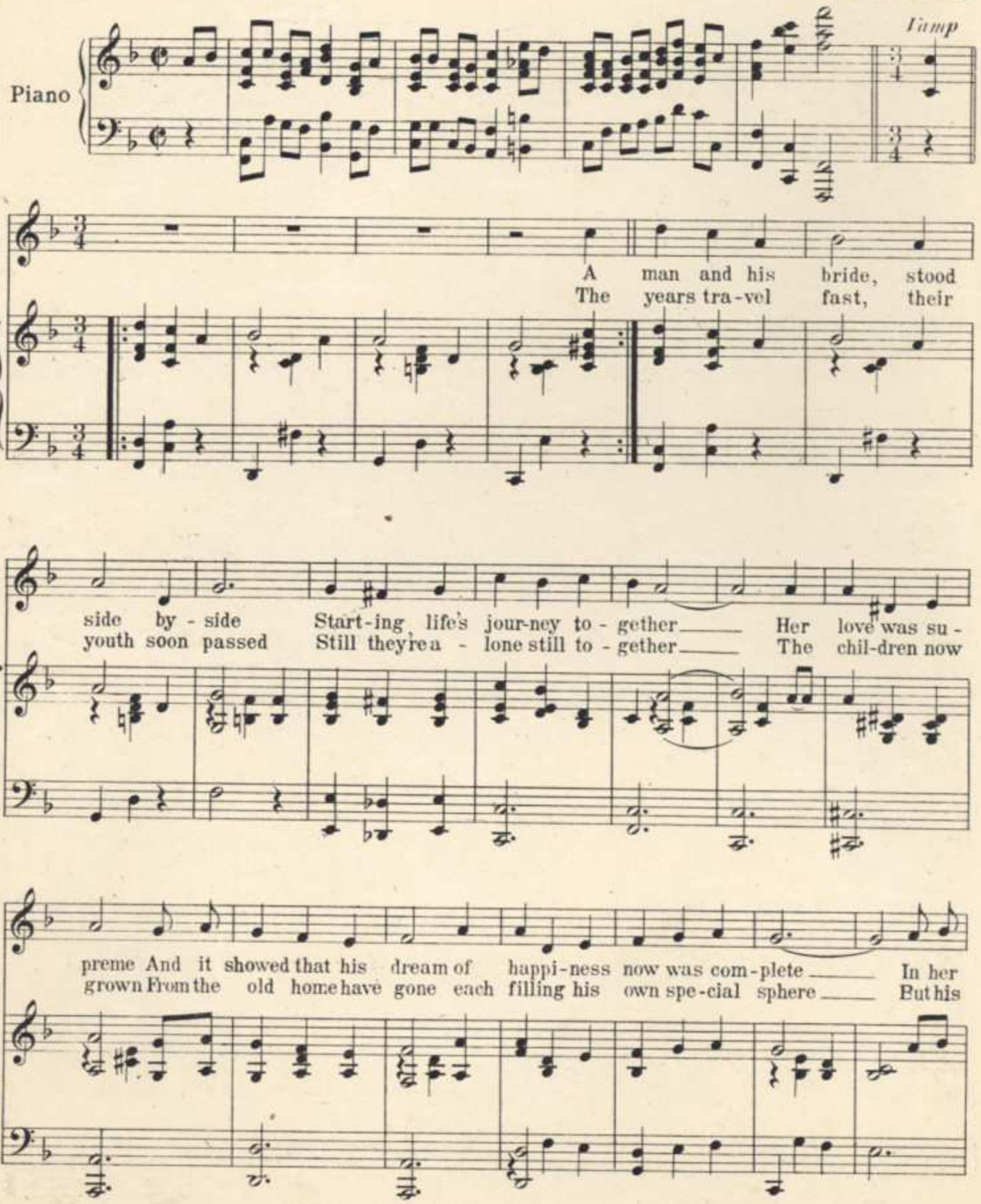
Published by

IMPERIAL MUSIC CO.

Roanoke, Virginia

As We Grow Old Together You And I

Words by
Lucy Bixler

Music by
J. E. Allemong

Piano
Vamp
A man and his bride, stood
The years tra-vel fast, their
side by - side Start-ing life's jour-ney to - gether Her love was su -
youth soon passed Still they're a - lone still to - gether The chil-dren now
preme And it showed that his dream of happi-ness now was com-plete In her
grown From the old home have gone each filling his own spe-cial sphere But his

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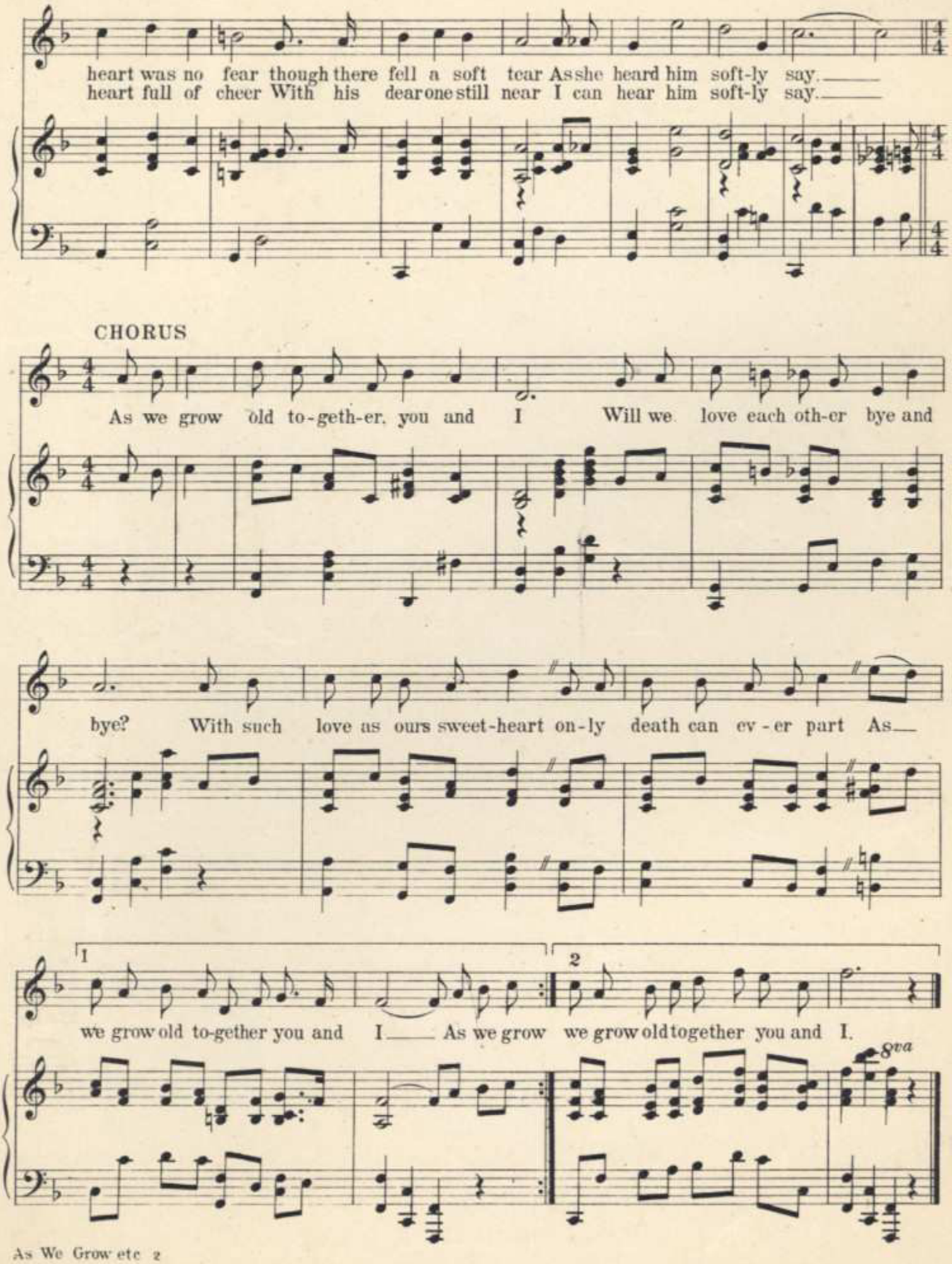

heart was no fear though there fell a soft tear As she heard him soft-ly say.
heart full of cheer With his dear one still near I can hear him soft-ly say.
CHORUS
As we grow old to-geth-er, you and I Will we love each oth-er bye and
bye? With such love as ours sweet-heart on-ly death can ev-er part As
1
we grow old to-gether you and I
2
As we grow we grow old together you and I.
8va

"DEARIE"

SONG

for Medium Voice

WORDS BY

COURTNEY ALLEMONG

MUSIC BY

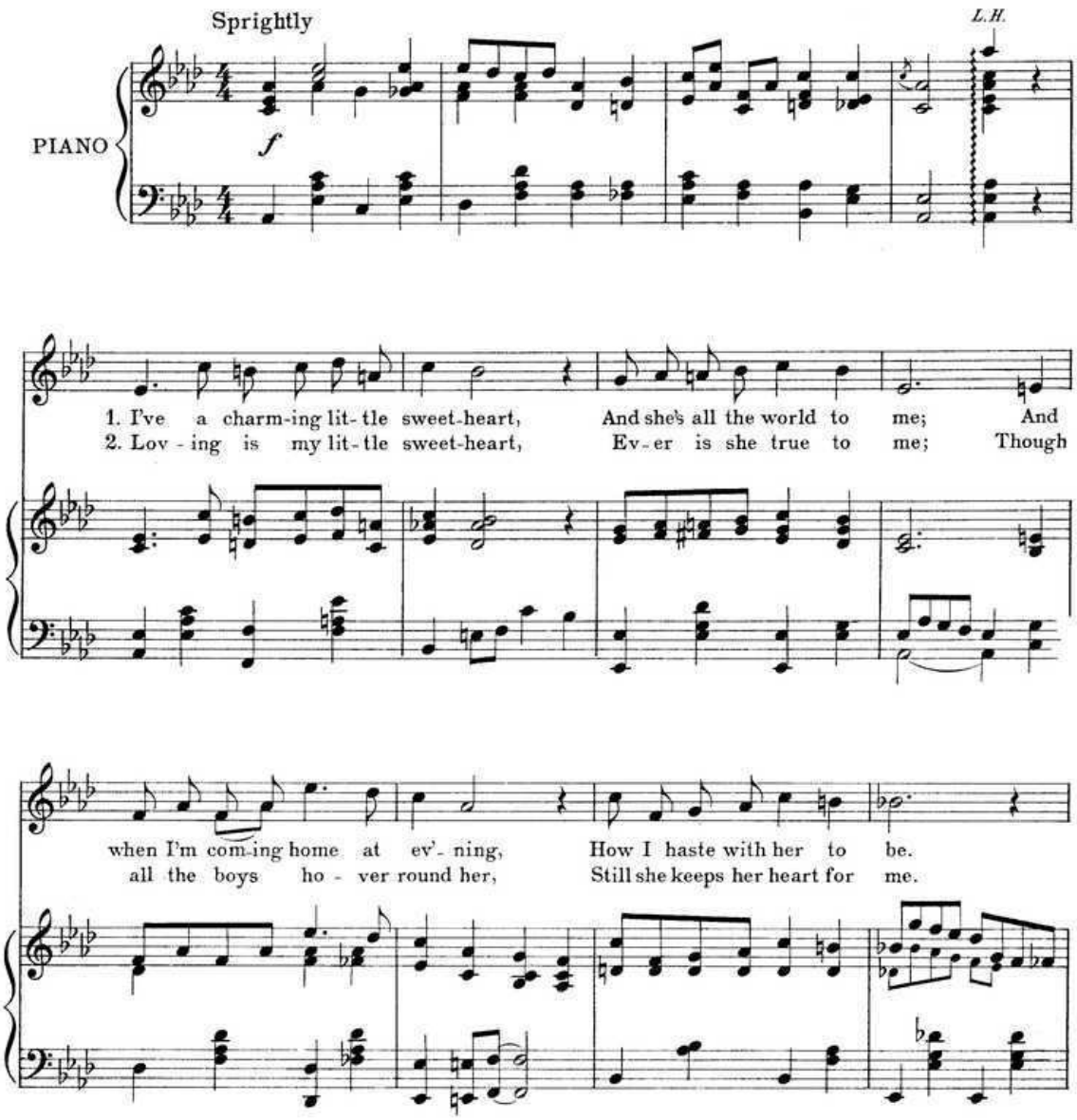
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Price 50 Cents

PUBLISHED BY
IMPERIAL MUSIC CO.
ROANOKE,—VA.

DEARIE

Words by
COURTNEY ALLEMONG

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Sprightly
L.H.
PIANO
f
1. I've a charm-ing lit- tle sweet-heart, And she's all the world to me; And
2. Lov - ing is my lit- tle sweet-heart, Ev-er is she true to me; Though
when I'm com-ing home at ev'- ning, How I haste with her to be.
all the boys ho - ver round her, Still she keeps her heart for me.

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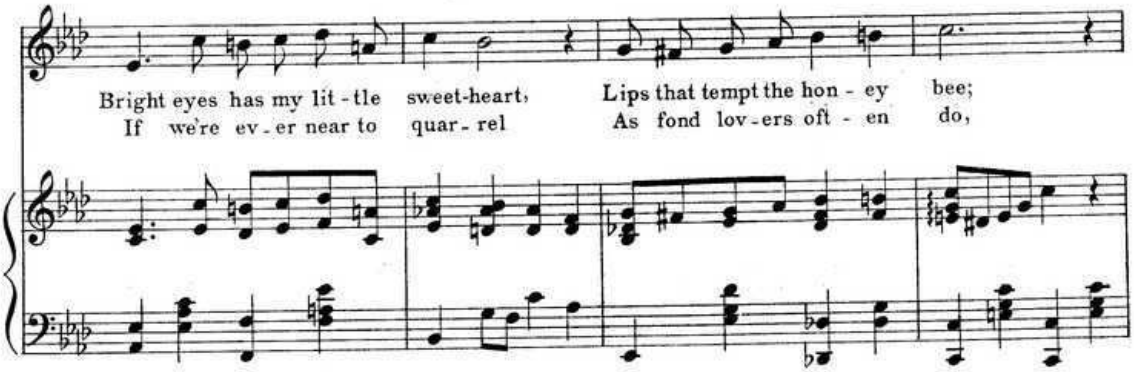
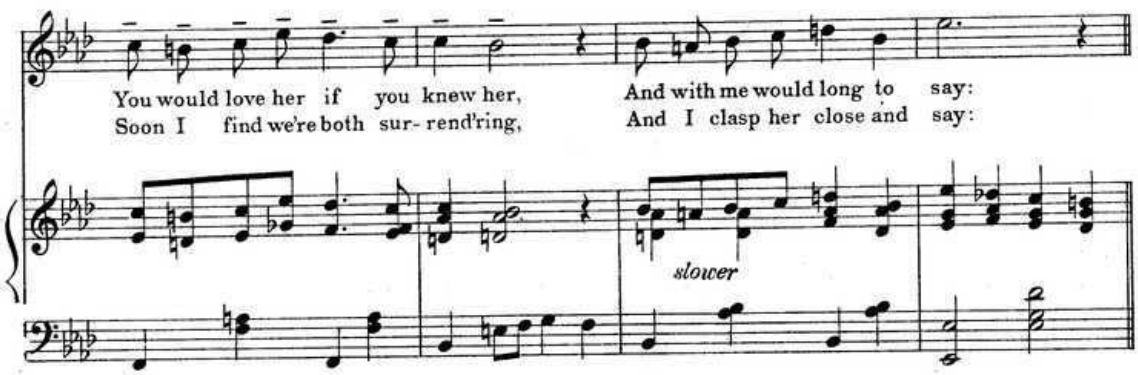
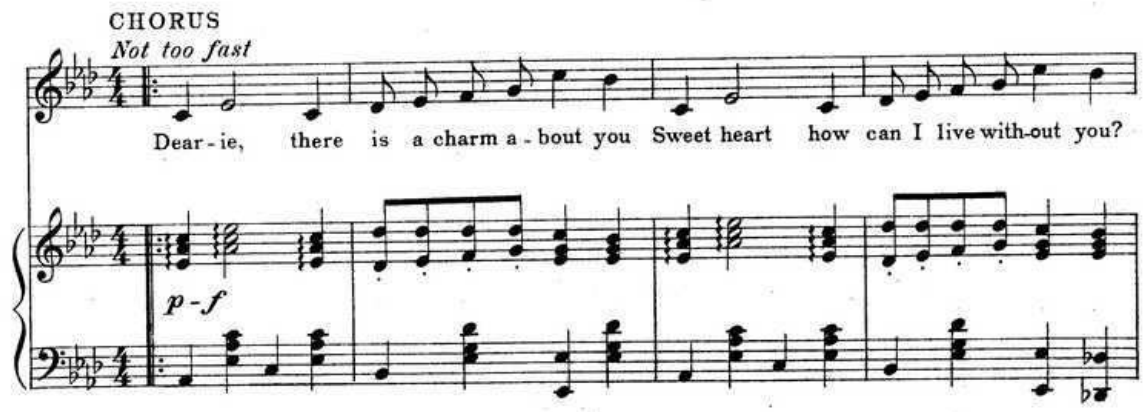
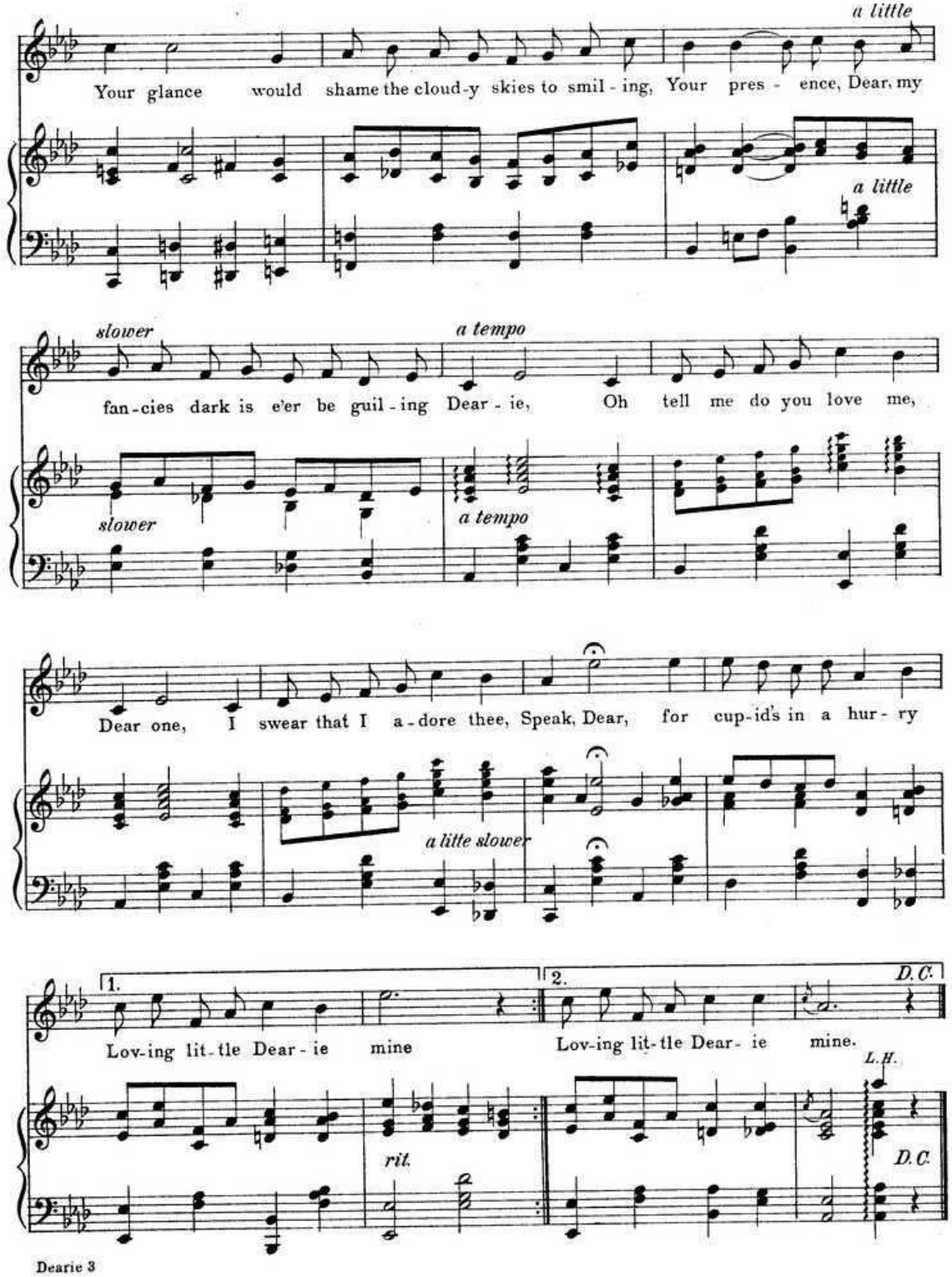

Bright eyes has my lit - tle sweet-heart, Lips that tempt the hon - ey bee;
If we're ev - er near to quar - rel As fond lov - ers oft - en do,

You would love her if you knew her, And with me would long to say:
Soon I find we're both sur - rend'ring, And I clasp her close and say:
slower


CHORUS
Not too fast
Dear - ie, there is a charm a - bout you Sweet heart how can I live with-out you?
p - f

a little
Your glance would shame the cloud-y skies to smil - ing, Your pres - ence, Dear, my
a little
slower
a tempo
fan-cies dark is e'er be guil - ing Dear - ie, Oh tell me do you love me,
slower
a tempo
Dear one, I swear that I a - dore thee, Speak, Dear, for cup-id's in a hur - ry
a litte slower
1.
Lov-ing lit - tle Dear - ie mine
2.
Lov-ing lit-tle Dear- ie mine.
D.C.
L.H.
rit.
D.C.

DON'T FORGET YOUR DEAR OLD MOTHER

Words by

H. H. Schultz

Music by

Courtney & J. E. Allemong

IMPERIAL MUSIC COMPANY
ROANOAKE, VIRGINIA.

Don't Forget Your Dear Old Mother

Words by
H. H. SCHULTZ

Music by
COURTNEY & J. E. ALLEMONG

INTRO.

Don't for - get your dear old moth - er, With her wrin-kled fa - ded brow, Was as fair and just as hand-some, In her youth as you are now. Don't for -
When her form with age is bend - ing, And her eyes are dim with tears, Just re - mem - ber she's the moth - er, Who has toiled for you long years. Don't you

get that she is age - ing, And her days have oft been sad, While her
know that in the fu - ture, You will too grow old and gray, Would you

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tire - less fin - gers lab - ored, That your heart she might make glad.
like to hear your chil - dren Say - ing: "Moth - er's in the way."

CHORUS

Don't for-get your dear old moth-er, Just be - cause she's old and gray, Just re -

mem - ber that she's wait - ing, For a lov - ing word each day. Just be -

cause she's old and fee - ble, Do not think she does not care, For those

ten - der words of kind - ness, That make her life so bright and fair.

Ring On Sweet Angelus

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Music by
J EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS

Ring on sweet An-gel-us from the stee-ple so high

Lull me to slum-ber-land with your sweet lul - la - by

Sing on sweet night-in-gale take a mes-sage o'er the sea Tell my

rit.

fair dreamgirl I am wait-ing still And hop-ing she'll come back to me.

rit.

SECRETS.

Lyric by
F L KNOWLES

Melody by
J EDWIN ALLEMONG

Moderato.

Piano.

O! rose climb up to her win - dow, And

in through the case - ment reach, And

say what I may not ut - ter, In your

DEARIE

Words by
COURTNEY ALLEMONG

Music by
J EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS
Not too fast

Dear-ie, there is a charm a-bout you Sweet-heart how can I live with-out you?

p-f

a little

Your glance would shame the cloud - y skies to - smil - ing, Your pres - ence, Dear, my

a little

slower

a tempo

fan-cies dark is e'er be-guil - ing Dear - ie, Oh tell me do you love me, Dear one,

slower

a tempo

swear that I a-dore thee, Speak Dear, for cup-id's in a bur - ry, Lov - ing lit-tle Dear-ie mine.

a little slower

slowly

Roses and Thorns

Words by
H H SCHULTZ

Music by
J EDWIN ALLEMONG
Op 542

CHORUS

Your love was like the ros - es, So sweet and fair to me, But

Not too fast

hid-den 'neath your beau-ty, Were the thorns I did not see. My

hap - pi - ness has van - ished, Like last years melt - ed snow, And

yet my love is true, dear, As an oth - er love you know.

L.114
M1
.D48
box257
no15

DREAM SHIP

SAIL ON TO SLUMBERLAND

Words and Music By

HAROLD B. FREEMAM

and

J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Writers of

"When You Smile On Me", "Dream Ship", "Only A Rosebud"
"Ring On Sweet Angelus", etc.

Price 30 cents

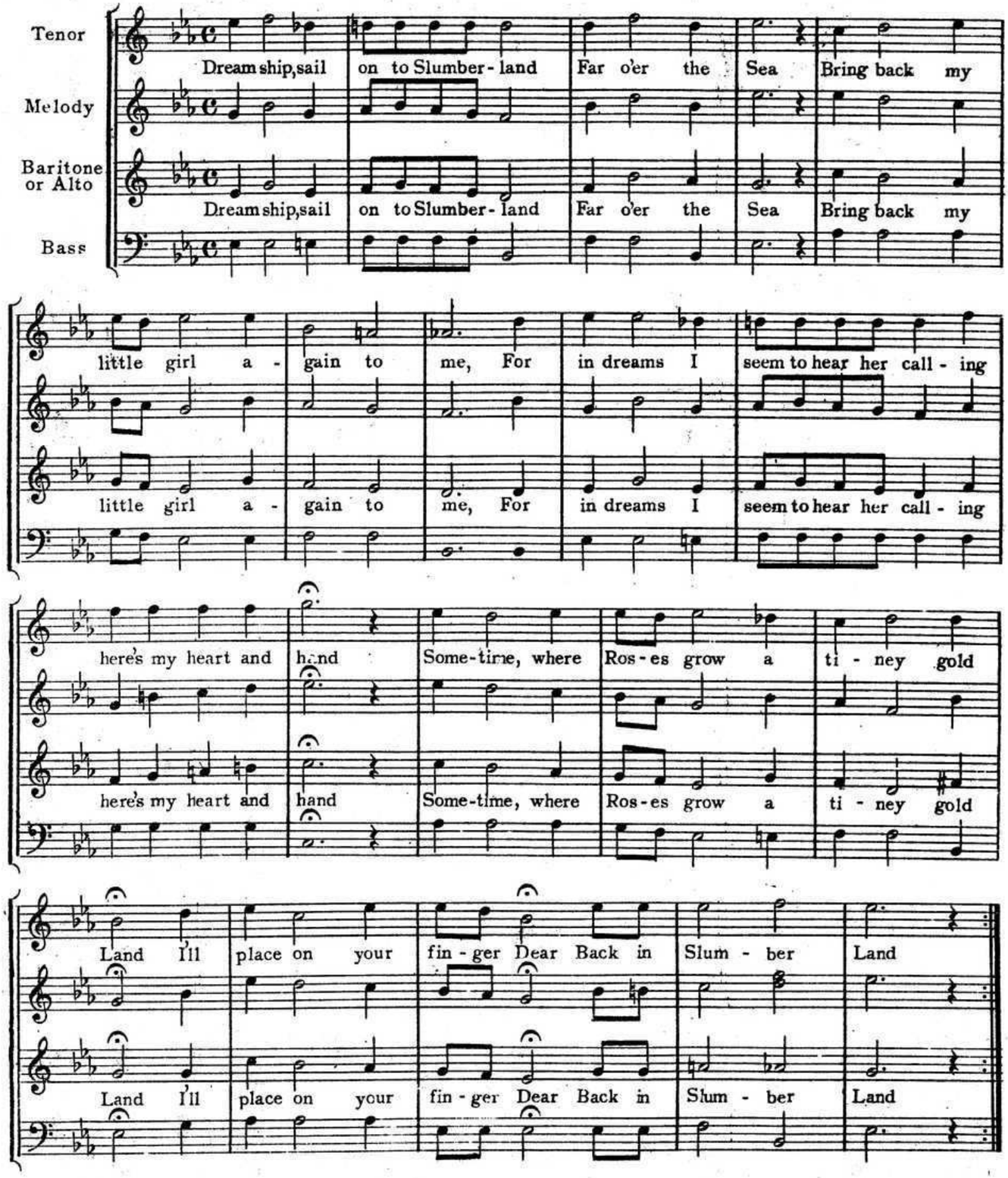
Published by

IMPERIAL MUSIC CO.

Roanoke, Va.

225 W. 39th ST. NEW YORK

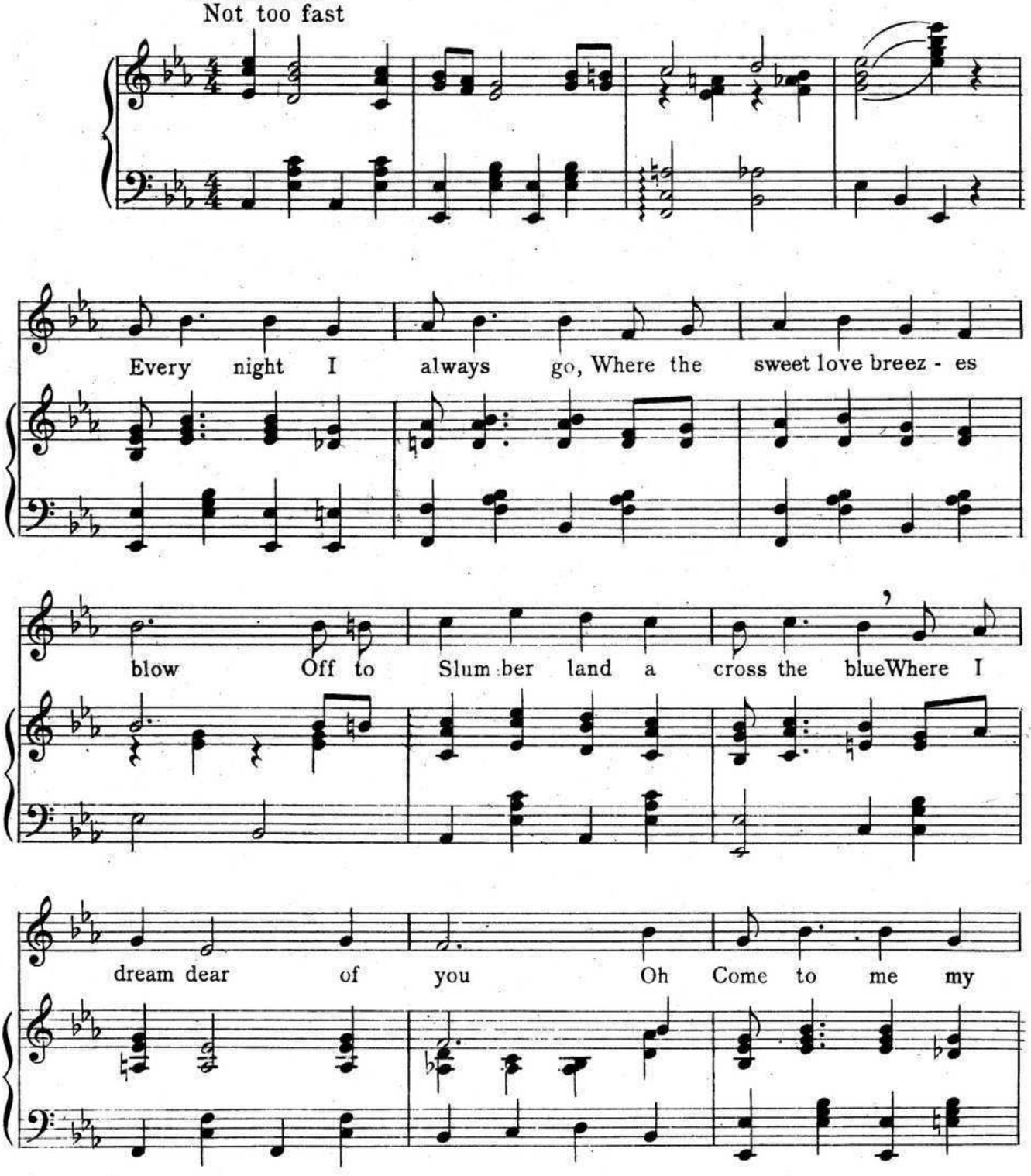
Dream Ship

By J. EDWIN ALLEMONG and
HAROLD B. FREEMAN

Tenor
Melody
Baritone or Alto
Bass
Dream ship, sail on to Slumber-land Far o'er the Sea Bring back my
Dream ship, sail on to Slumber-land Far o'er the Sea Bring back my
little girl a-gain to me, For in dreams I seem to hear her call-ing
little girl a-gain to me, For in dreams I seem to hear her call-ing
here's my heart and hand Some-time, where Ros-es grow a ti-ney gold
here's my heart and hand Some-time, where Ros-es grow a ti-ney gold
Land I'll place on your fin-ger Dear Back in Slum-ber Land
Land I'll place on your fin-ger Dear Back in Slum-ber Land

Dream Ship

Sail on to Slumberland

By
J. E. ALLEMONG
and HAROLD B. FREEMAN

Introduction
Not too fast

Every night I always go, Where the sweet love breez - es
blow Off to Slum ber land a cross the blueWhere I
dream dear of you Oh Come to me my

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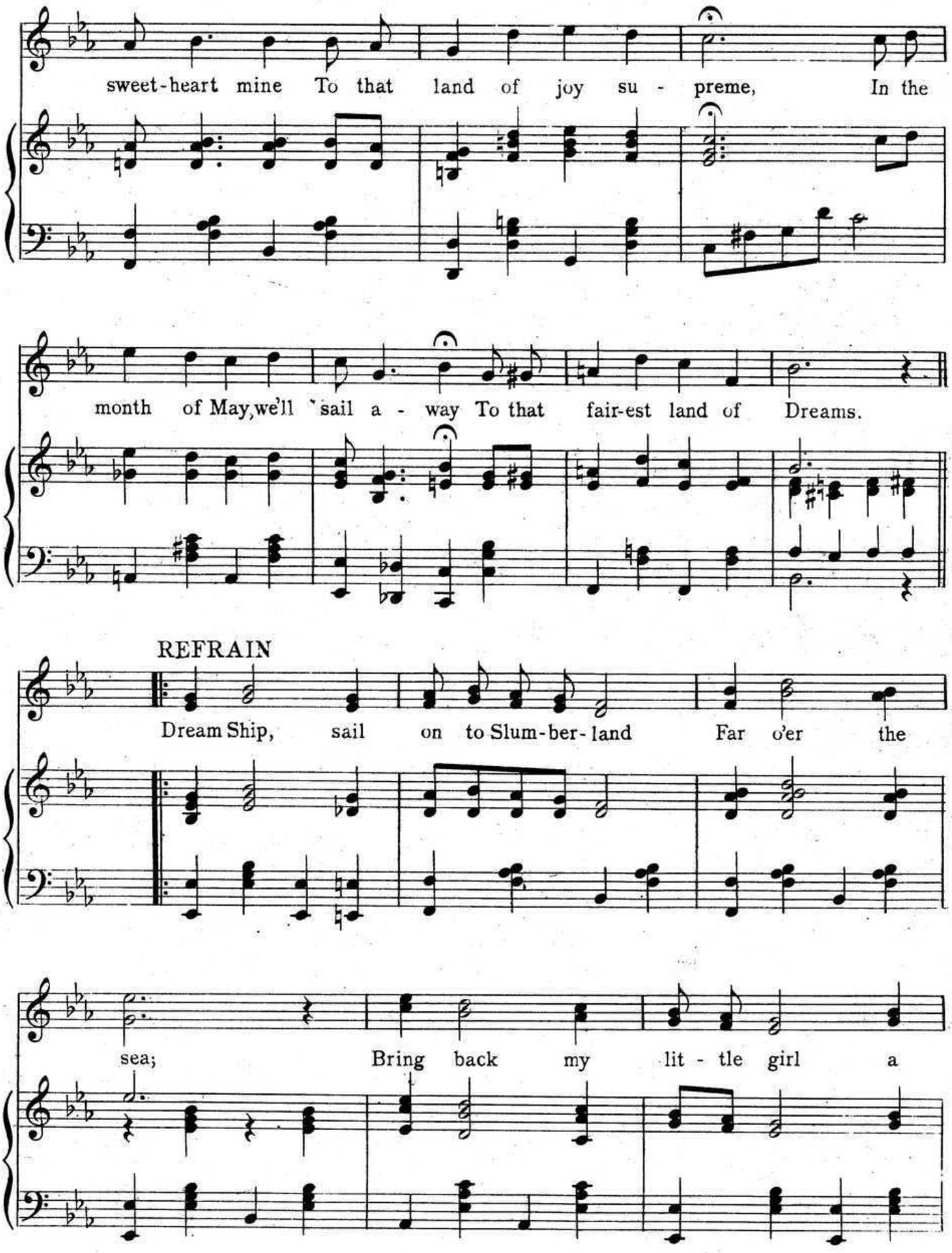
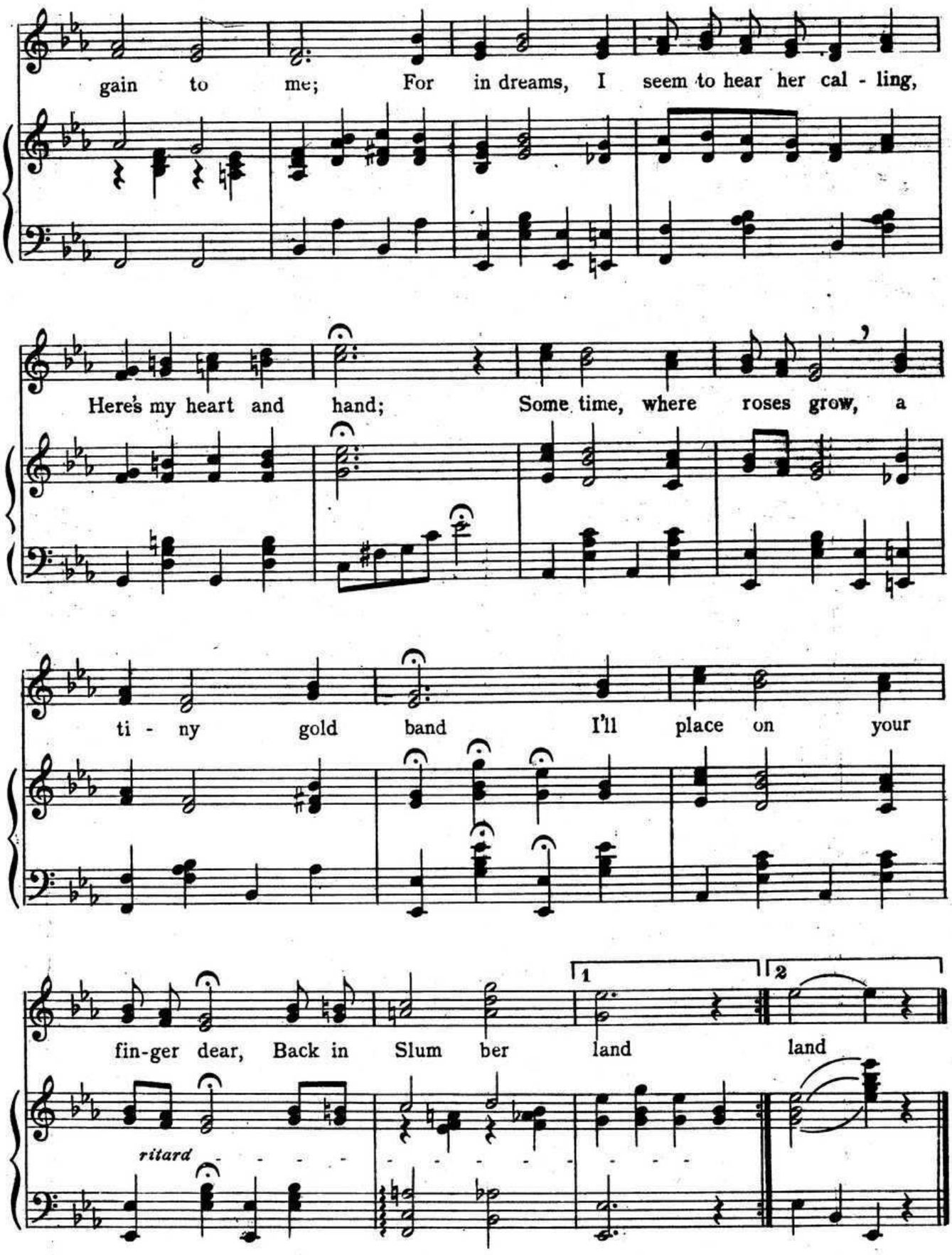

sweet-heart mine To that land of joy su - preme, In the
month of May, we'll sail a - way To that fair-est land of Dreams.
REFRAIN
Dream Ship, sail on to Slum-ber-land Far o'er the
sea; Bring back my lit - tle girl a

gain to me; For in dreams, I seem to hear her cal - ling,
Here's my heart and hand; Some time, where roses grow, a
ti - ny gold band I'll place on your
fin-ger dear, Back in Slum ber land
1
2
land
ritard

To Florence B Walcott

Dream Ship

Sail on to Slumberland

By J. EDWIN ALLEMONG and HAROLD B FREEMAN

REFRAIN

Dream Ship, sail on to Slum-ber-land Far o'er the sea; Bring back my lit-tle girl a gain to me. For in dreams, I seem to hear her cal ling Here's my heart and hand. Some time, where roses grow, a ti ny gold band I'll place on your fin-ger dear, Back in Slum ber land land

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When You Smile On Me

By HAROLD B. FREEMAN and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG Op. 208

Chorus

Smoothly-not fast

When you smile on me It seems to be a glimpse of Heaven When you look at me I know a - gain That I'm for-given Each night I pray that you'll come back and bring the sun shine back with you, When you smile sweet-heart on me My heart smiles back to you. you

To Miss Sue K Zipf

In The Gloaming Of Wyoming

(I'll Come Roaming Back To You)

Chorus

(Slowly with expression)

In the gloam-ing of Wy - o-ming, I'll come roam-ing back to you; Down old Lov-er's Lane, we'll wan-der, 'Neath the sun - ny skies of blue I've been lon-ly, for you on - ly All my pain you nev er knew, Seems that the prety flow'rs I see re mind me dear, Of the one lit-tle girl I left be hind me dear In the gloam-ing, of Wy- o-ming, I'll comes roam-ing home a gain to you In t you

rallentando

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To Miss. Florence G. Fowler.

In The Heart Of Old New Hampshire

(There's A Heart That's Just A Part Of Me)

By HAROLD FREEMAN J. STANLEY BROTHERS Jr. and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Chorus

For there's a girl who lives in Old New Hampshire In a town on the Mer - ri - mac And there's a girl I love in Old New Hamp-shire Who'll stay true 'till I come back When I re - turn a - gain, Oh, how I'll greet her, Then part-ner's thru life we'll be For in the heart of Old New Hamp-shire There's a heart that's just a part of me For there's a mo.

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MI
.S8
II Lullabies
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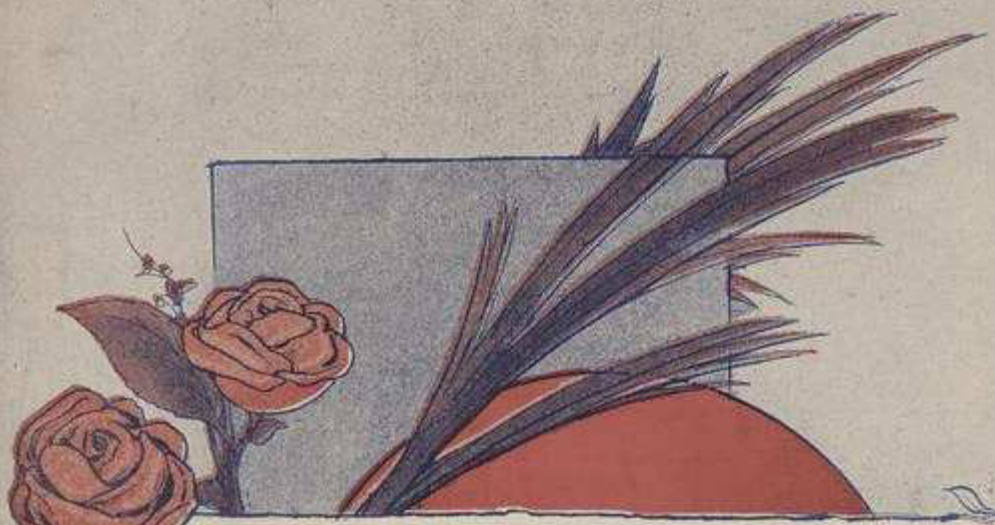


A BEAUTIFUL SONG

"IN THE LAND WHERE MY DREAMS UNFOLD"

BY

B. A. JONES and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

PUBLISHED BY

IMPERIAL MUSIC COMPANY

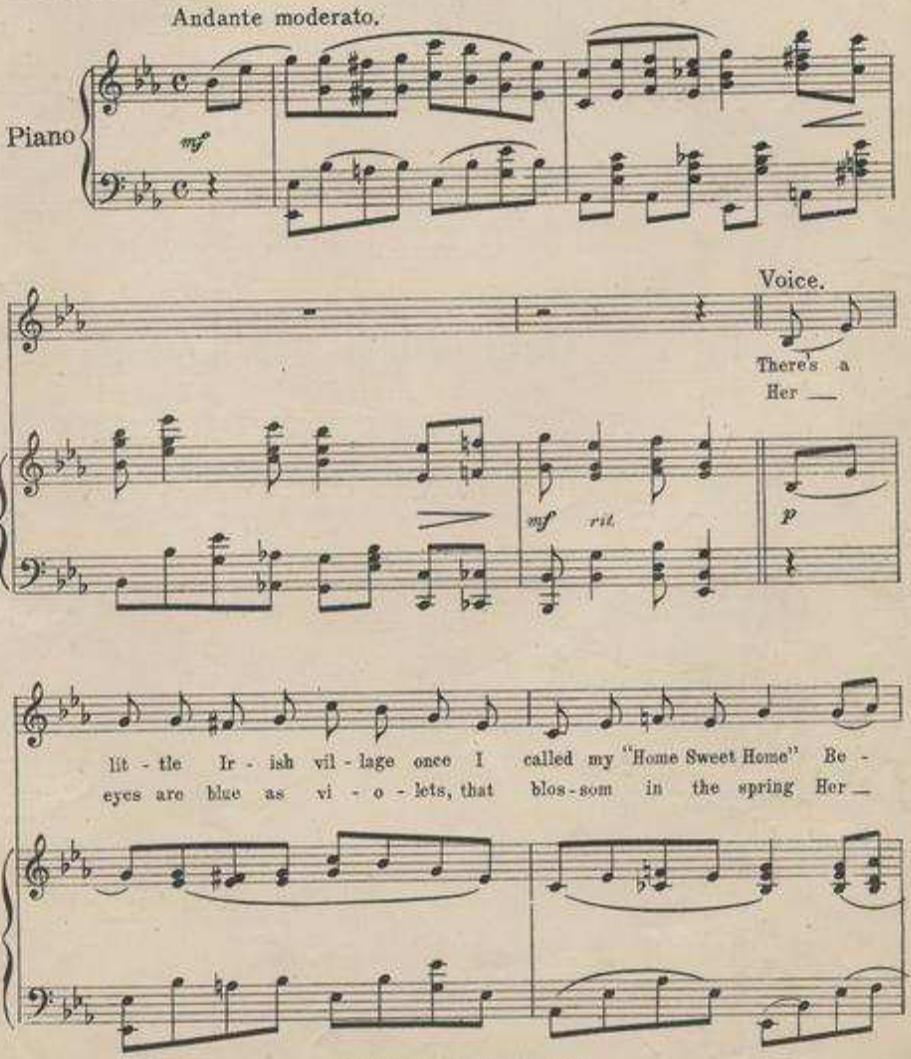
ROANOKE VIRIGINA

5

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

Nora Ma Chree.

Words by
Powell Moore and
Adaline B. Harris.

Music by
J. Edwin Allemong.

Andante moderato.
Piano
mf
Voice.
There's a
Her —
mf
rit.
p
lit - tle Ir - ish vil - lage once I called my "Home Sweet Home" Be -
eyes are blue as vi - o - lets, that blos - som in the spring Her —

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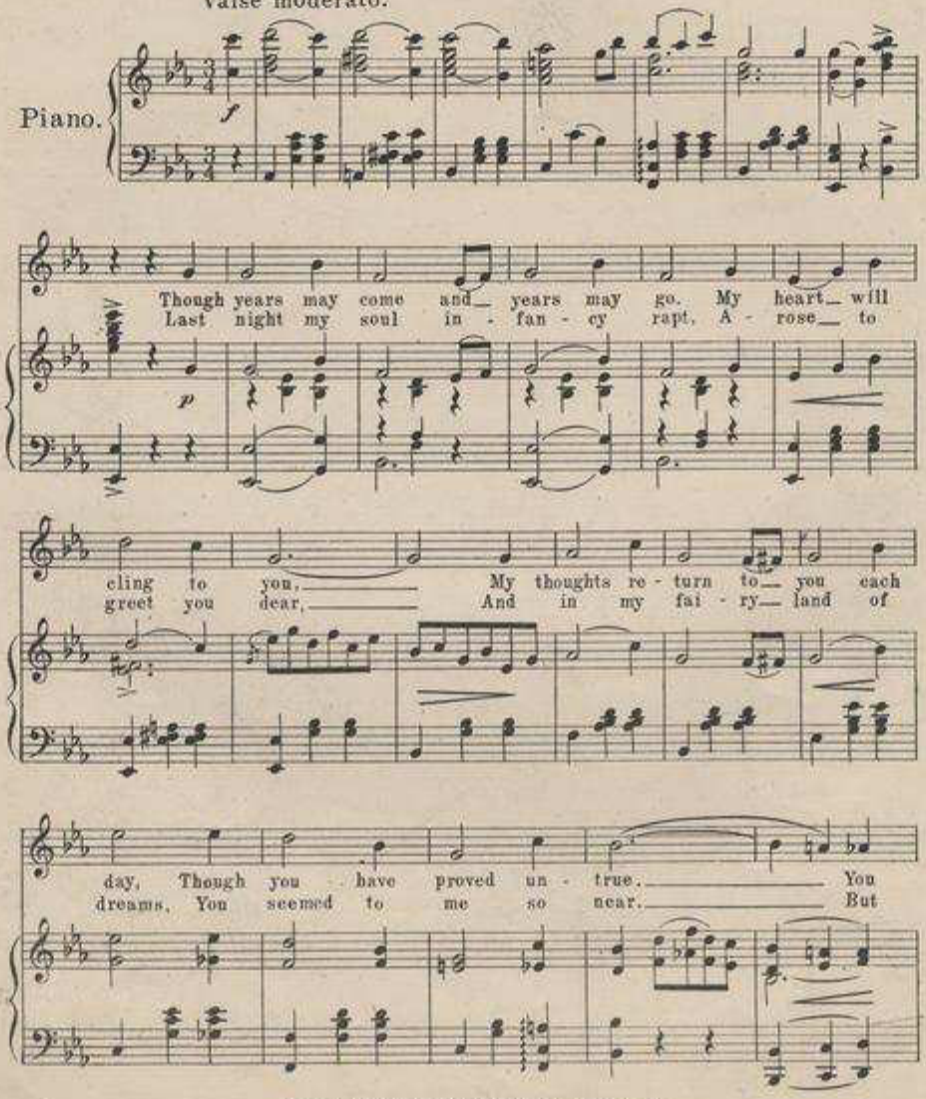
In The Land Where My Dreams Unfold.

Words by
B. A. Jones.

Music by
J. Edwin Allemong.

Valse moderato.

Piano.
Though years may come and years may go. My heart will
Last night my soul in fan - cy rapt, A - rose to
cling to you, My thoughts re - turn to you each
greet you dear, And in my fai - ry land of
day, Though you have proved un - true. You
dreams, You seemed to me so near. But

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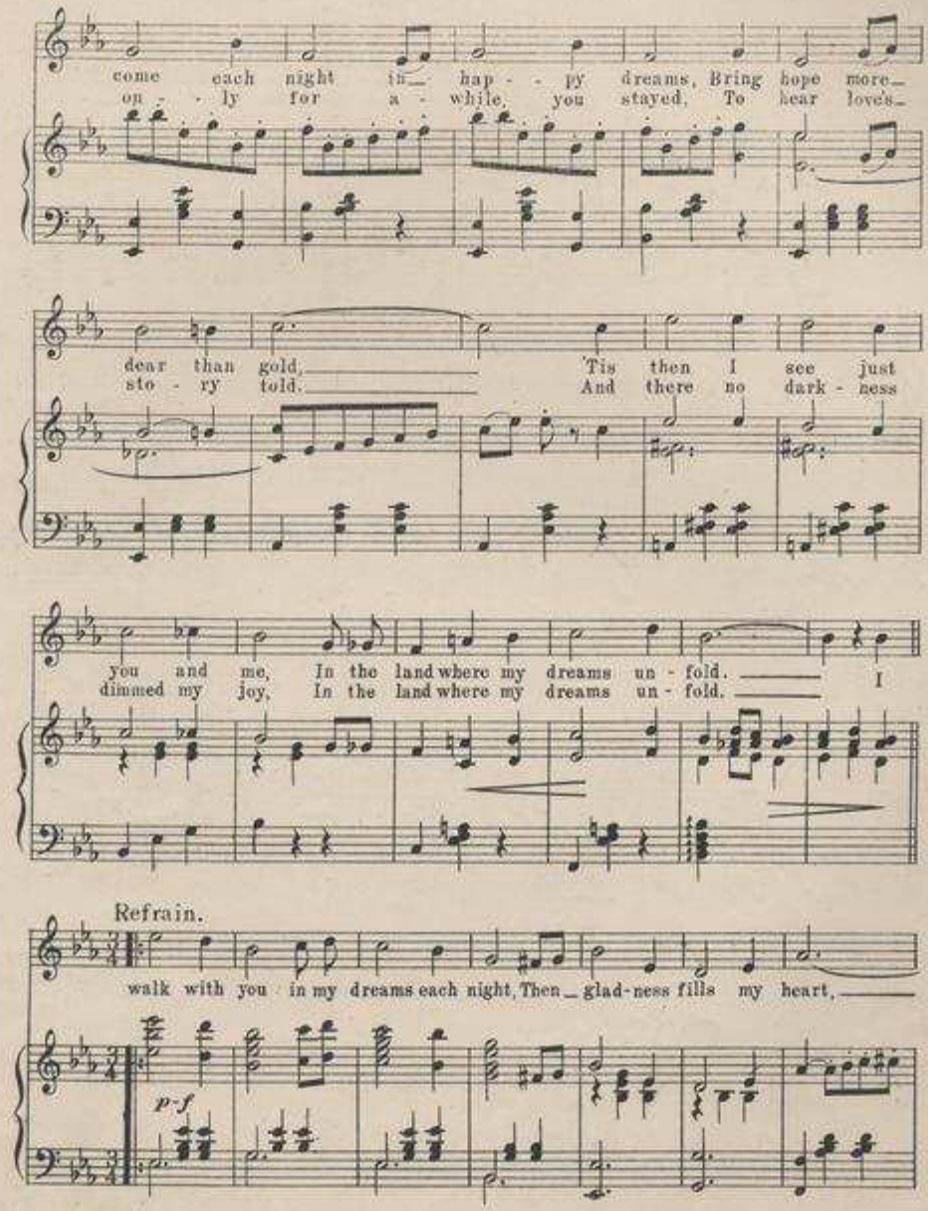
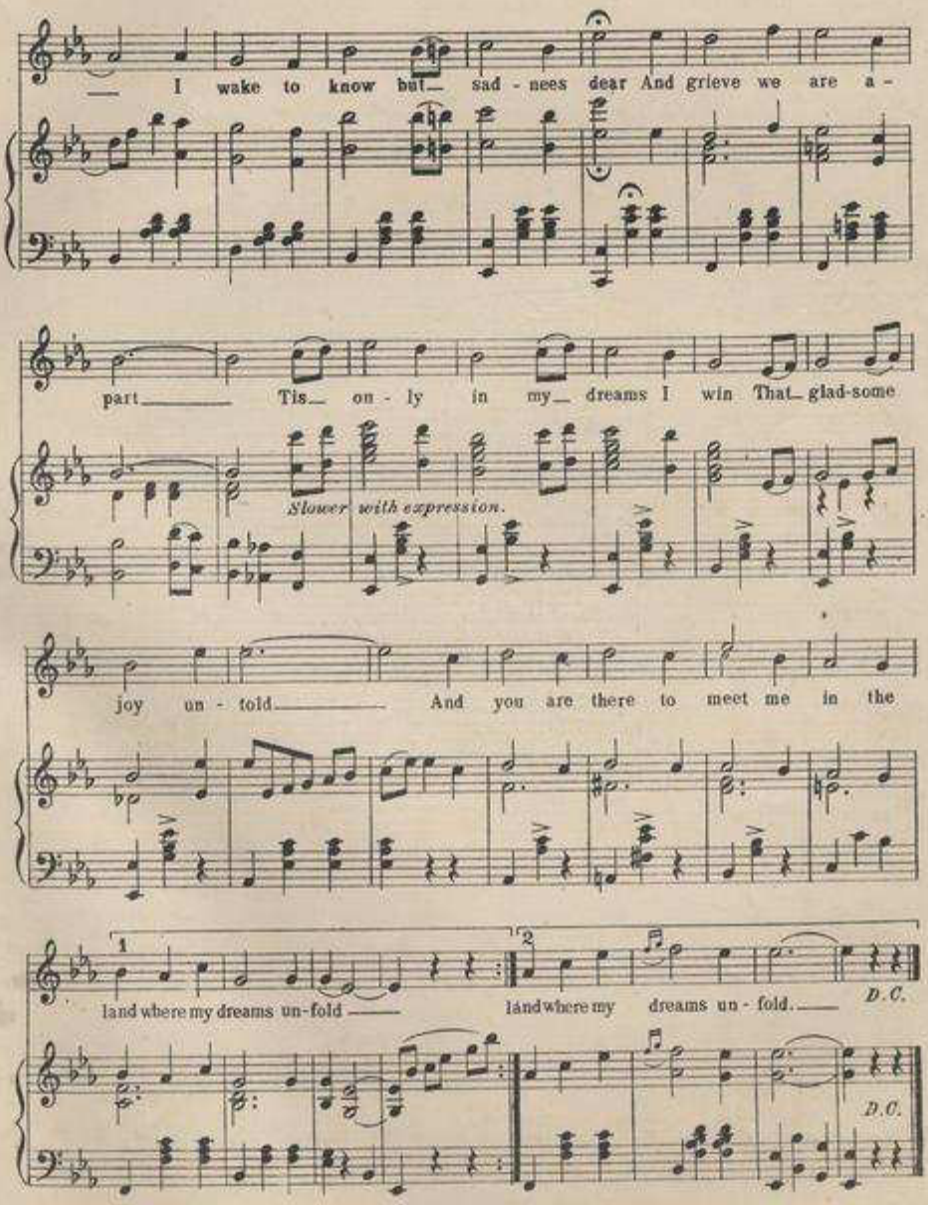
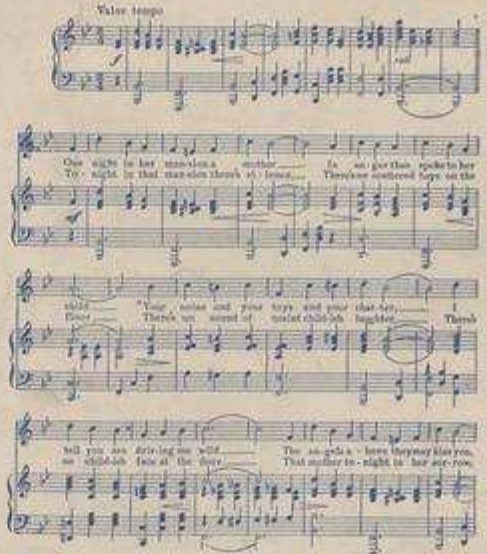
AFT1590

come each night in hap - py dreams, Bring hope more
on - ly for a - while, you stayed, To hear love's
dear than gold, 'Tis then I see just
sto - ry told. And there no dark - ness
you and me, In the land where my dreams un - fold. I
dimmed my joy, In the land where my dreams un - fold.
Refrain.
walk with you in my dreams each night, Then glad-ness fills my heart,
p-f


I wake to know but sad - nees dear And grieve we are a -
part Tis on - ly in my dreams I win That glad-some
Slower with expression.
joy un - told And you are there to meet me in the
1
land where my dreams un-fold
2
land where my dreams un - fold.
D.C.
D.C.

A Beautiful Ballad by BRENNEN

Send The Baby To Bed With A Kiss.

Words and Music
by ROBT. H. BRENNEN.

Waltz tempo
One night in her mansion a mother
To night in that mansion there's silence
An angel that spoke to her
There were scattered toys on the
child
floor
"Your noise and your toys and your chat ter,
There's no sound of merlet child-ish laughter
I
There's
tell you are driving me wild
no child-ish face at the door
The angels have taken my kiss-es,
That mother to-night is her sor-row.

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LONESOME RIVER

BALLAD

Lyric and Melody by

HAROLD FREEMAN

and

J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

"That's How I Love You Dear", "Ring On Sweet Angelus", Slumber On Kentucky Babe", "When the Apple Blossoms Bloom in France" etc.

PRICE 50 CENTS

Published by

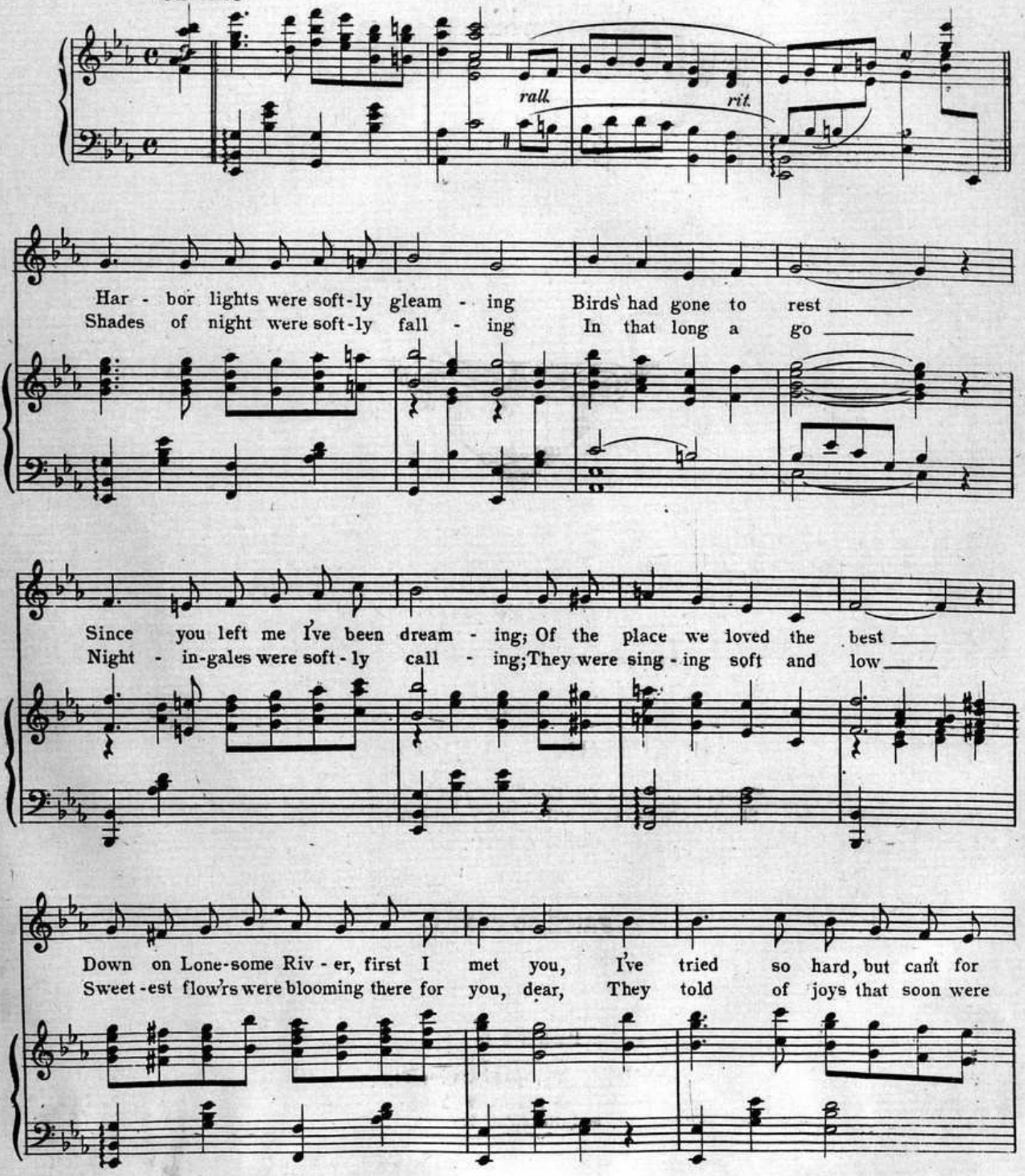
IMPERIAL MUSIC CO.
225 W. 39th St., NEW YORK
and Roanoke, Va.

To Miss Waitie M. Clapper

LONESOME RIVER

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Moderato

rall.
rit.
Har - bor lights were soft-ly gleam - ing Birds had gone to rest
Shades of night were soft-ly fall - ing In that long a go
Since you left me I've been dream - ing; Of the place we loved the best
Night - in-gales were soft - ly call - ing;They were sing - ing soft and low
Down on Lone-some Riv - er, first I met you, I've tried so hard, but can't for
Sweet - est flow'rs were blooming there for you, dear, They told of joys that soon were

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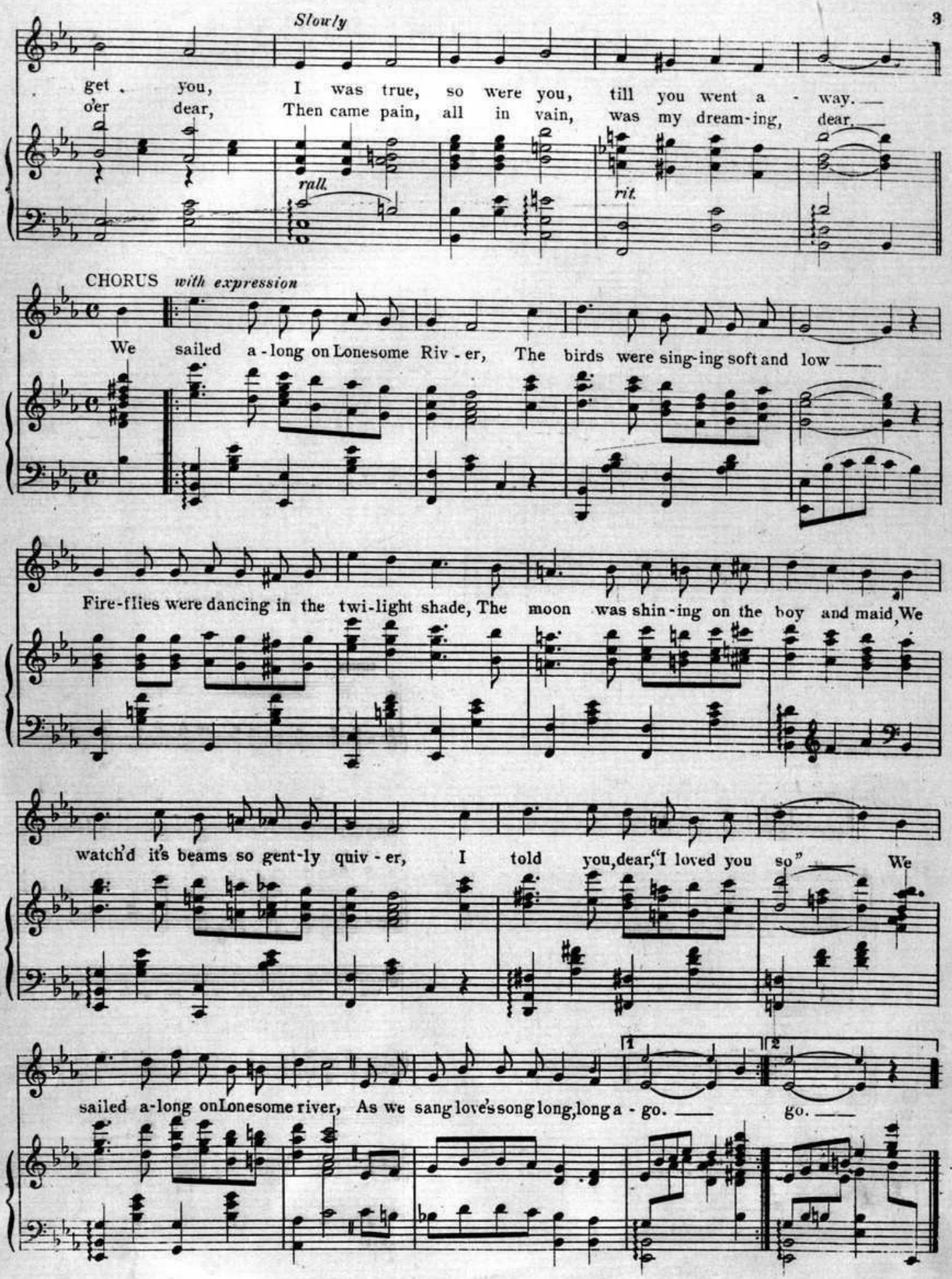
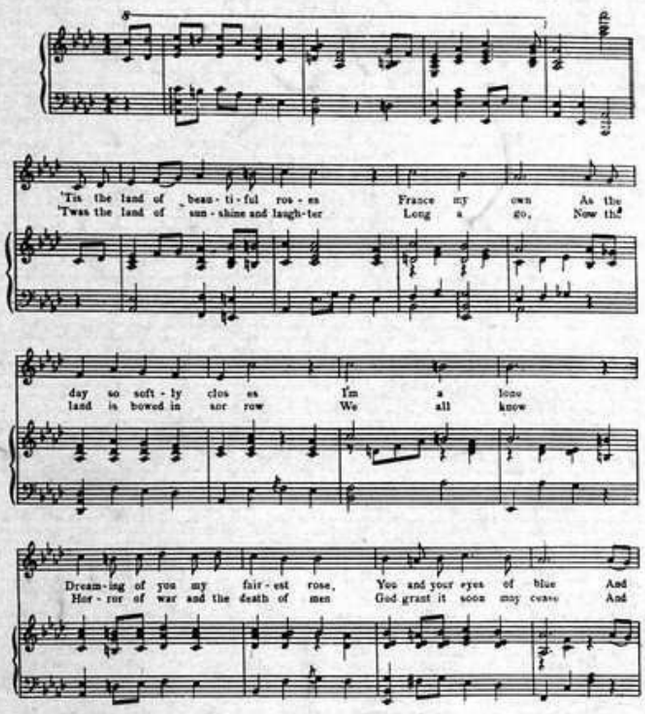

Slowly
get . you, I was true, so were you, till you went a - way. —
o'er dear, Then came pain, all in vain, was my dream-ing, dear. —
rall.
rit.
CHORUS with expression
We sailed a-long on Lonesome Riv - er, The birds were sing-ing soft and low —
Fire-flies were dancing in the twi-light shade, The moon was shin-ing on the boy and maid, We
watch'd it's beams so gent-ly quiv - er, I told you, dear, "I loved you so" — We
1
2
sailed a-long on Lonesome river, As we sang love's song long, long a - go. —
go. —

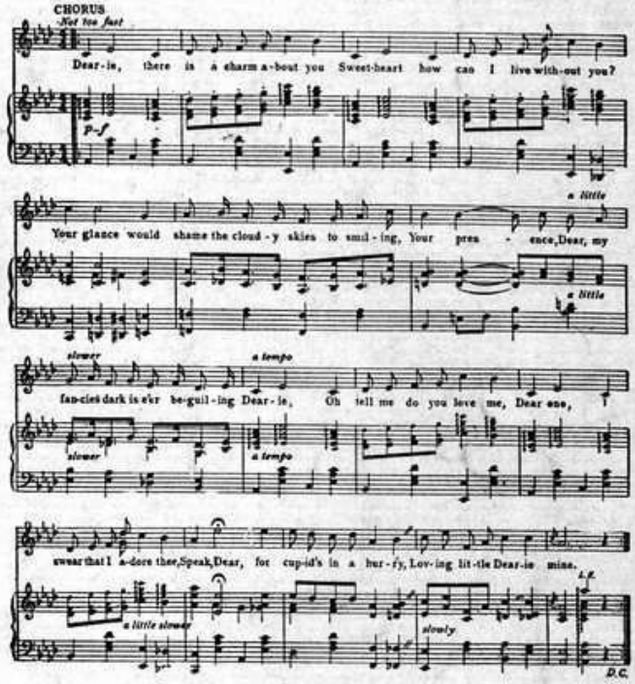
When the Appleblossoms Bloom in France

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Melody by
HARRY C. ELSESSER
and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

'Tis the land of beau - ti - ful ros - es France my own As the
'Twas the land of sun - shine and laugh-ter Long a go, Now the
day so soft - ly clos es I'm a lone
land is bowed in sor row We all know
Dream-ing of you my fair - est rose, You and your eyes of blue And
Hor - ror of war and the death of men God grant it soon may cease And

DEARIE

Words by
COURTNEY ALLEMONG

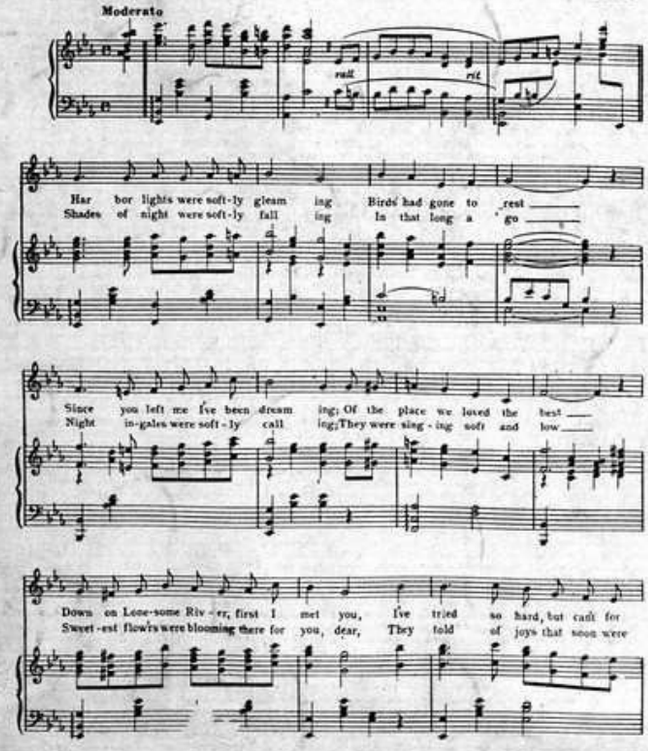
Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS
Not too fast
Dear-ie, there is a charm a-bout you Sweet-heart how can I live with-out you?
Your glance would shame the cloud - y skies to smil - ing, Your pres - ence, Dear, my
fan-cies dark is e'er be-guil - ing Dear - ie, Oh tell me do you love me, Dear one,
swear that I a-dore thee, Speak, Dear, for cup-id's in a bur - fy, Lov-ing lit-tle Dear-ie mine.
D.C.

2

To Miss Westie M. Clopper

LONESOME RIVER

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

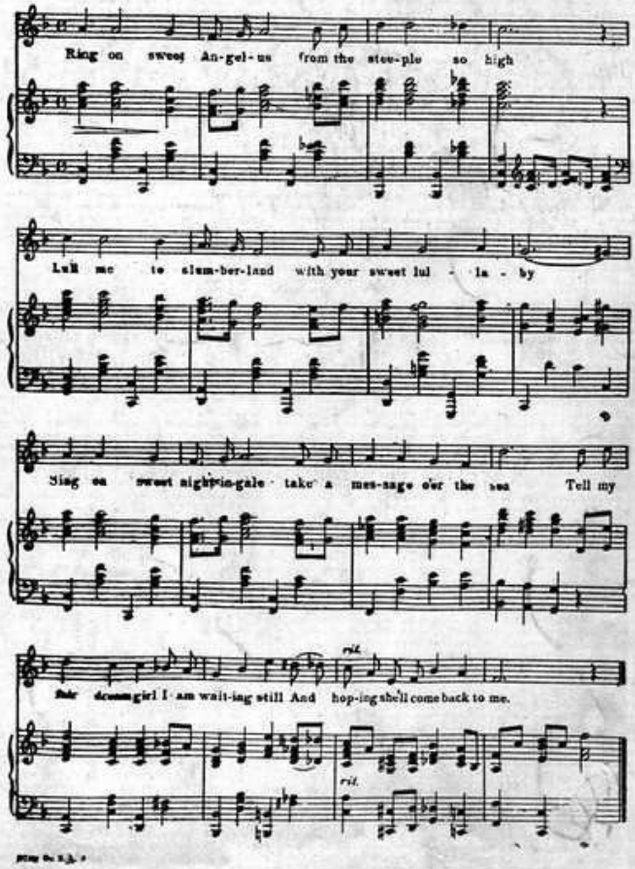
Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Moderato
Har bor lights were soft-ly gleam ing Birds had gone to rest
Shades of night were soft-ly fall ing In that long a go
Since you left me I've been dream ing; Of the place we loved the best
Night in-gales were soft-ly call ing; They were sing-ing soft and low
Down on Lone-some Riv - er, first I met you, I've tried so hard, but can't for
Sweet-est flow'rs were blooming there for you, dear, They told of joys that soon were

To Miss Florence B. Fowler

Ring On Sweet Angelus

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

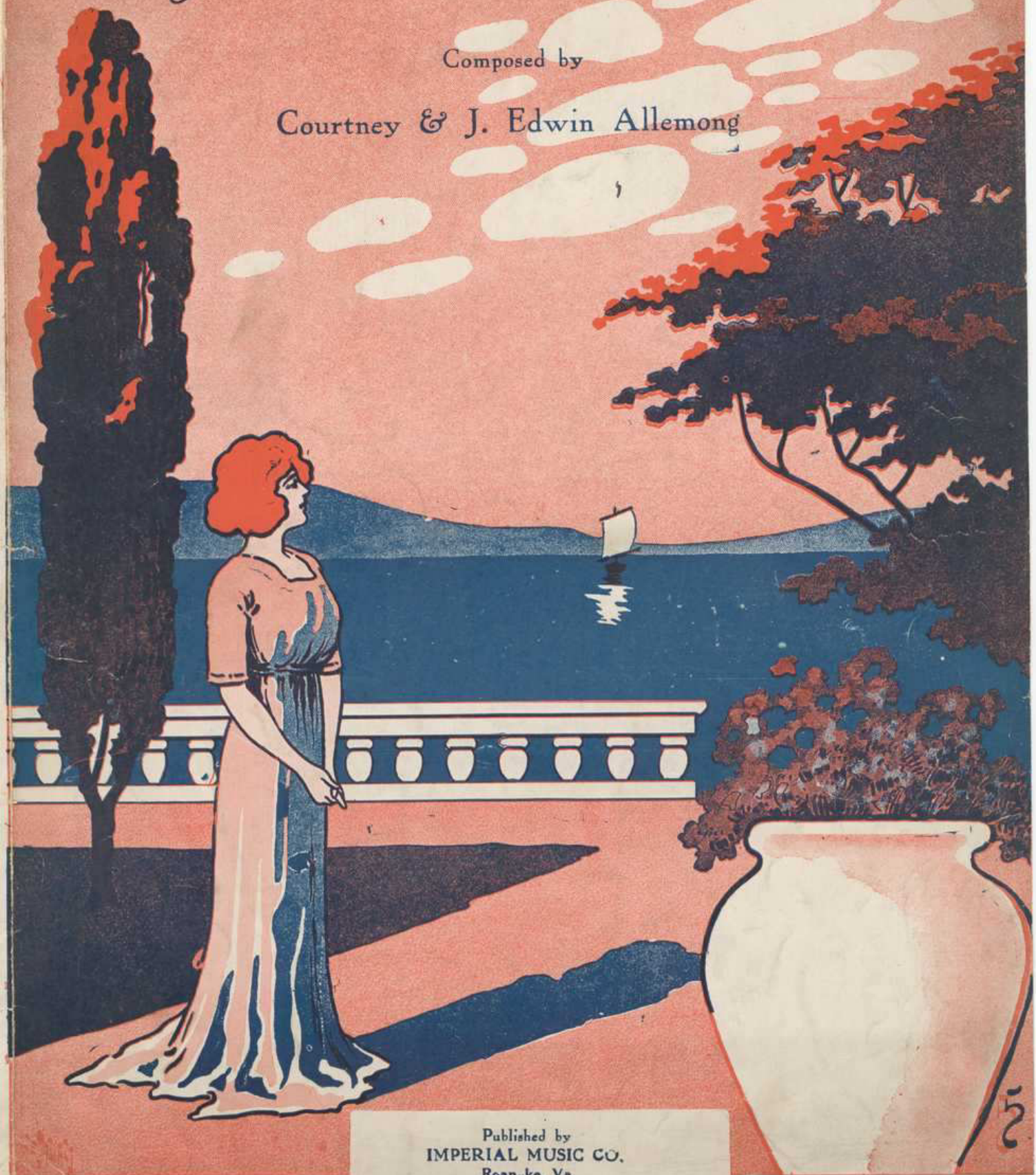
Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

5

CHORUS
Ring on sweet An-gel-us from the stee-ple so high
Lull me to slum-ber-land with your sweet lul - la - by
Sing on sweet night-in-gale take a mes-sage o'er the sea Tell my
dear girl I am wait-ing still And hop-ing she'll come back to me.

My Hawaiian Maid

Composed by

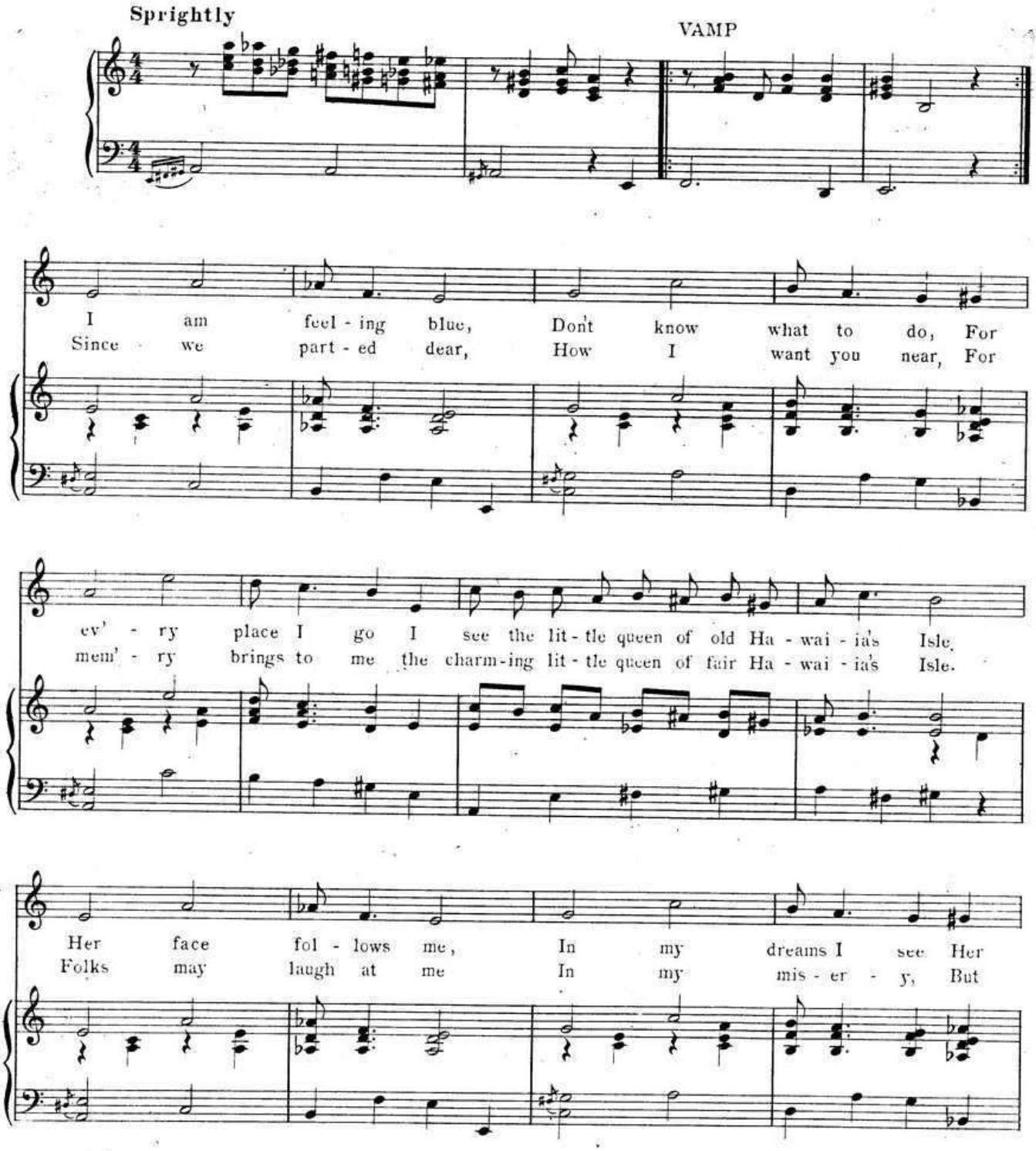
Courtney & J. Edwin Allemong



Published by
IMPERIAL MUSIC CO.
Roanoke, Va.

Inscribed to Miss Ruth Bristol

My Hawaiian Maid

COURTNEY & J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Sprightly
VAMP
I am feel - ing blue, Dont know what to do, For
Since we part - ed dear, How I want you near, For
ev' - ry place I go I see the lit - tle queen of old Ha - wai - ia's Isle.
mem' - ry brings to me the charm-ing lit - tle queen of fair Ha - wai - ia's Isle.
Her face fol - lows me, In my dreams I see Her
Folks may laugh at me In my mis - er - y, But

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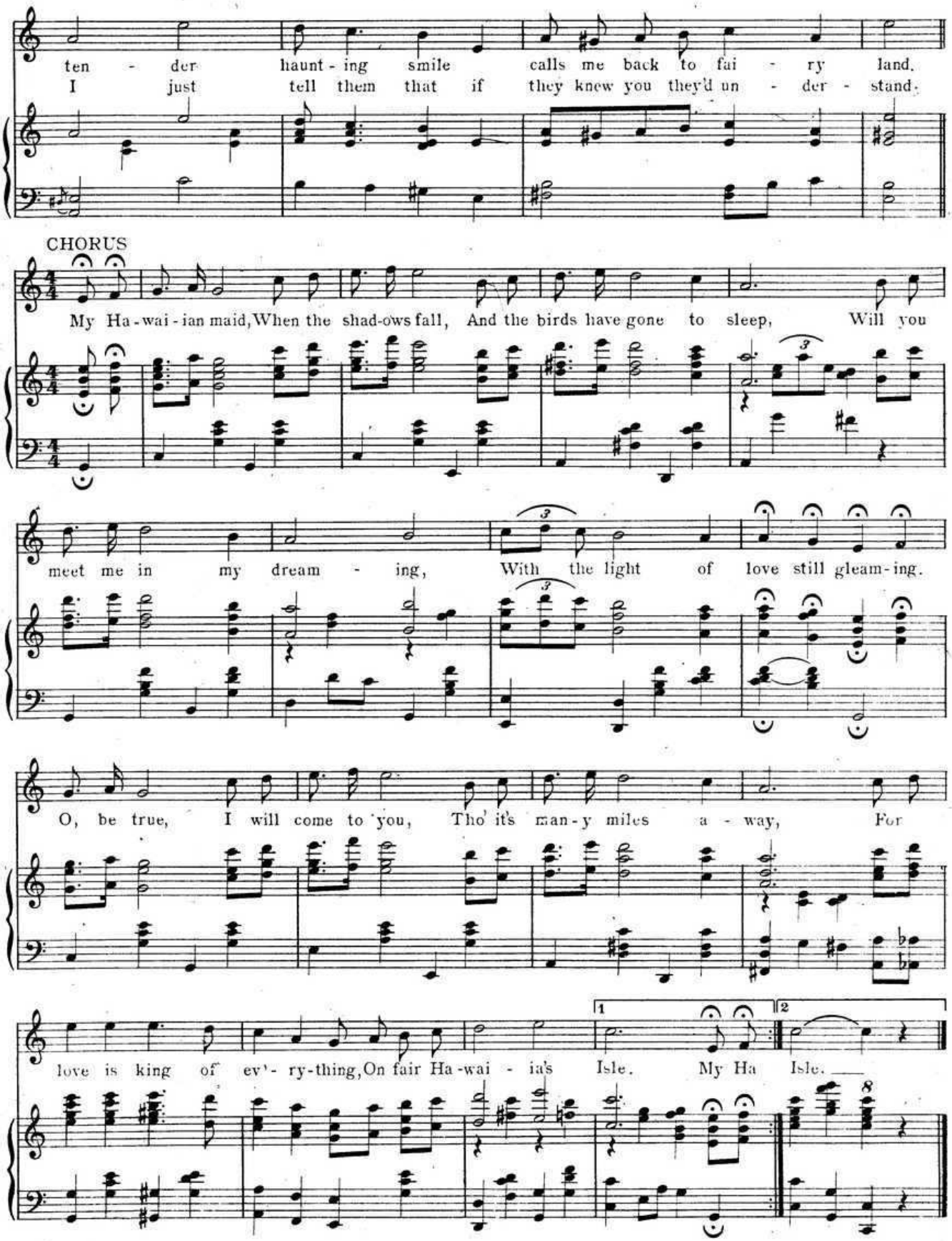
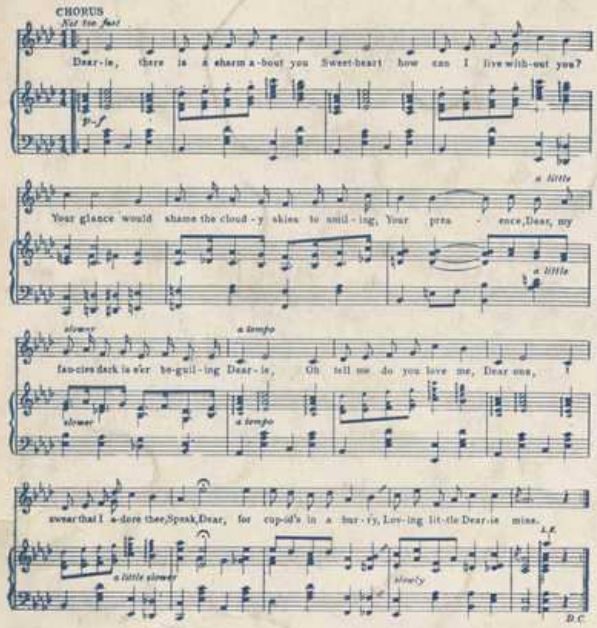

ten - der haunt - ing smile calls me back to fai - ry land.
I just tell them that if they knew you they'd un - der - stand.
CHORUS
My Ha-wai-ian maid, When the shad-ows fall, And the birds have gone to sleep, Will you
meet me in my dream - ing, With the light of love still gleam-ing.
O, be true, I will come to you, Tho' it's man-y miles a - way, For
love is king of ev'- ry-thing, On fair Ha-wai - ia's Isle. My Ha Isle.
1
2
8

2

DEARIE

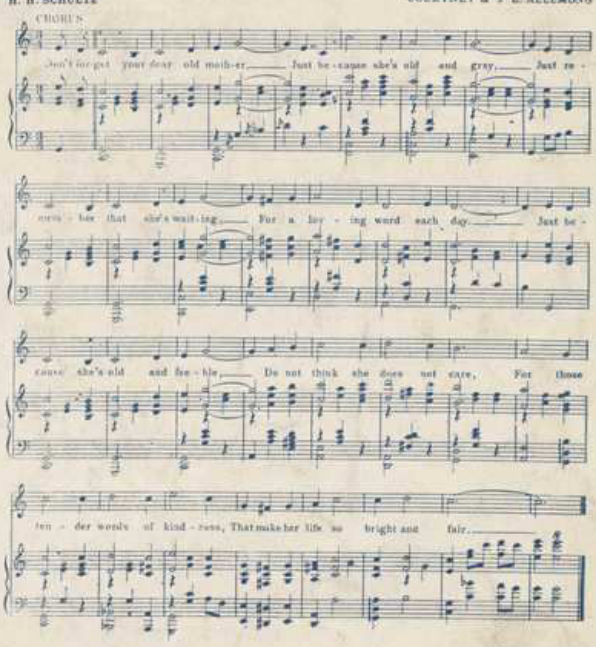
Words by
COURTNEY ALLEMONG

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS
Not too fast
Dear-ie, there is a charm a-bout you Sweet-heart how can I live with-out you?
p-f
a little
Your glance would shame the cloud-y skies to smil-ing, Your pres-ence, Dear, my
a little
slower
a tempo
fan-cies dark is e'er be-guil-ing Dear-ie, Oh tell me do you love me, Dear one, I
slower
a tempo
swear that I a-dore thee, Speak, Dear, for cup-id's in a bur-ry, Lov-ing lit-tle Dear-ie miss.
a little slower
slowly
D.C

2

Don't Forget Your Dear Old Mother

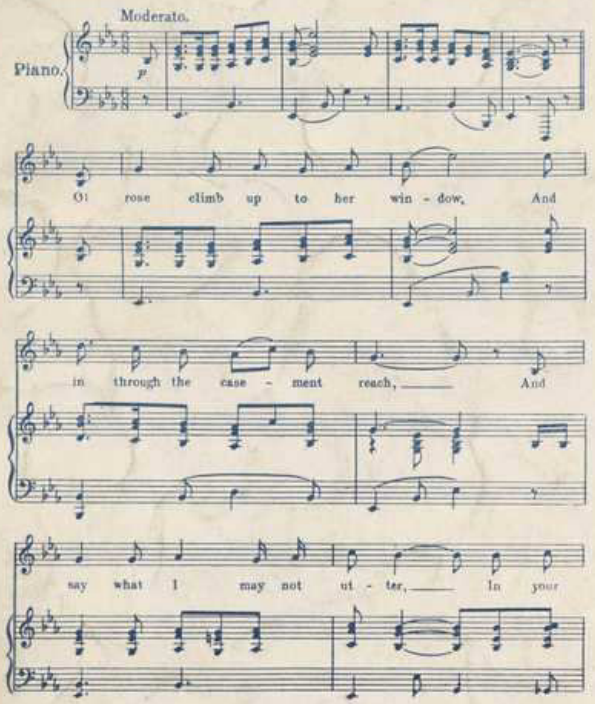
Words by
H. H. SCHULTZ

Music by
COURTNEY & J. E. ALLEMONG

CHORUS
Don't for-get your dear old moth-er, Just be-cause she's old and gray, Just re-
mem-ber that she's wait-ing For a lov-ing word each day, Just be-
cause she's old and fee-ble, Do not think she does not care, For those
ten-der words of kind-ness, That make her life so bright and fair.

3

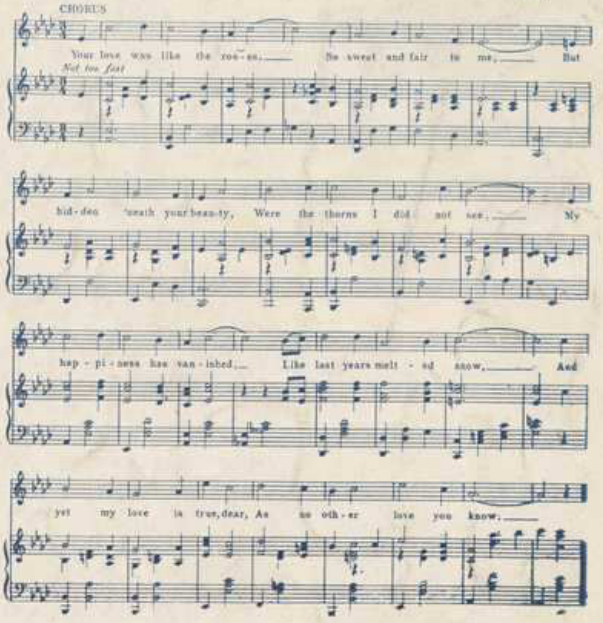
SECRETS.

Lyric by
F. L. KNOWLES.

Melody by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG.

2

Roses and Thorns

Words by
H. H. SCHULTZ

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG
Op. 342

CHORUS
Your love was like the ros-es, So sweet and fair to me, But
Not too fast
hid-den 'neath your beau-ty, Were the thorns I did not see, My
hap-pi-ness has van-ished, Like last years melt-ed snow, And
yet my love is true, dear, As no oth-er love you know.

Lily
Mildred
boyles
Nob
copy

Dedicated To Fiske O'Hara

MY IRISH COLLEEN

Words by
RUTH IRISH

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Published by
IMPERIAL MUSIC CO.
Roanoke, Va.

To Miss Jessie Cook

"My Irish Colleen"

Words by
RUTH IRISH

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Sure this I - rish heart is pin - ing, For the dear old Em-'rald Isle, I've a

sweet-heart there who's wait - ing, To greet me with a smile. I can

see the love light shin - ing In her dear sweet eyes of blue, Ah, my

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lit - tle I - rish Col - leen I am com - ing back to you. Ah,

Col - leen, my Col - leen, You are all the world to me, Of

all the maids of Ire land, There's none so fair to see. I

want you, I need you, Lit - tle an - gel from a - bove, And I'm

com - ing soon to I - re - land, To the Col - leen that I love. Ah love.

ONLY A ROSEBUD

Words and Music By

HAROLD B. FREEMAN

and

J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Writers of

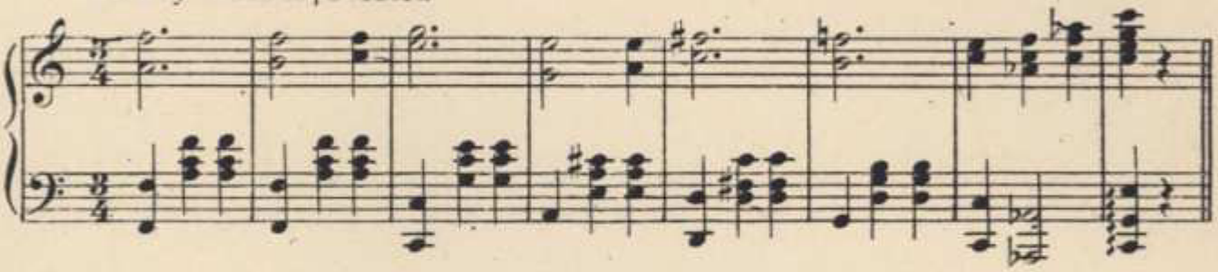
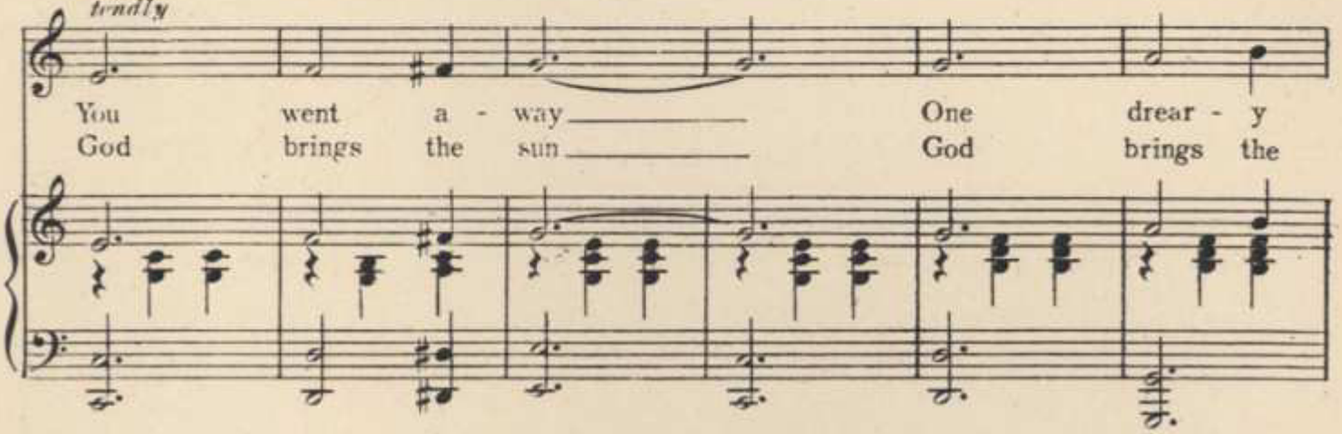
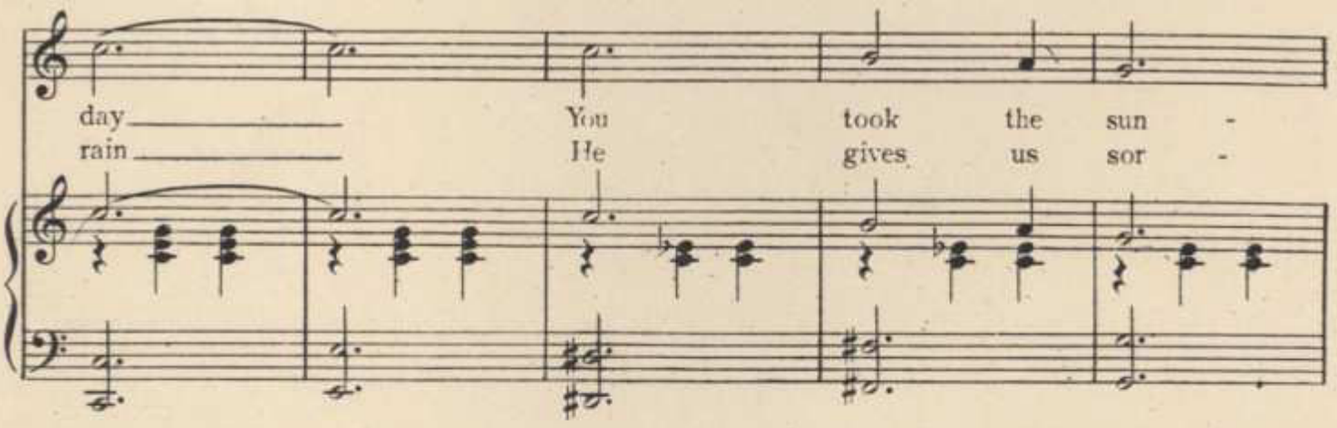
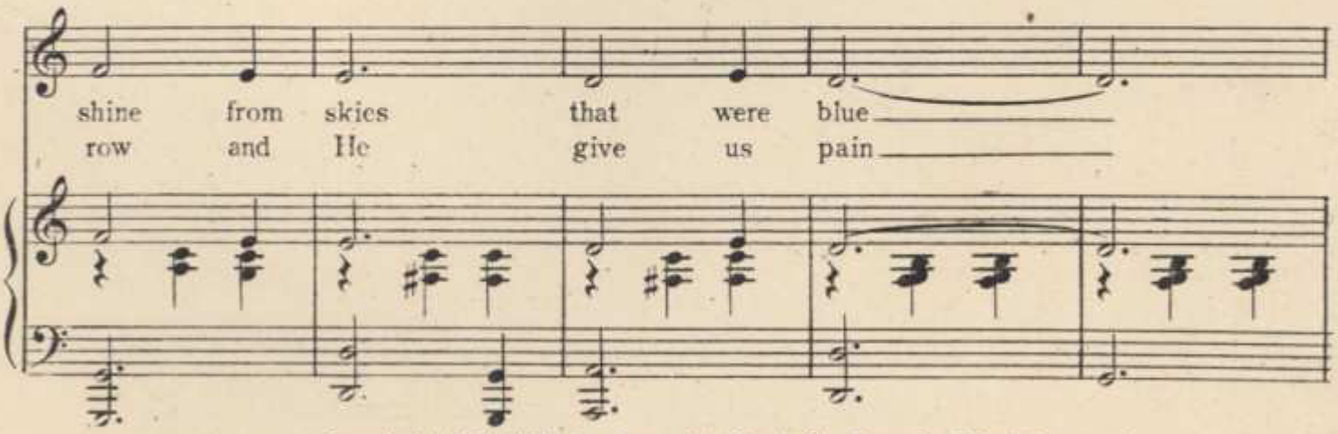
"Ring On Sweet Angelus", Lonesome River", "That's How I Love You Dear",
"When The Apple Blossoms Bloom In France" etc.

Price 50 cents

Published by
IMPERIAL MUSIC CO.
225 W. 39th ST. NEW YORK
and Roanoke, Va.

Only A Rosebud

by HAROLD B. FREEMAN
and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Introd
Slowly with espression

Voice
tendly

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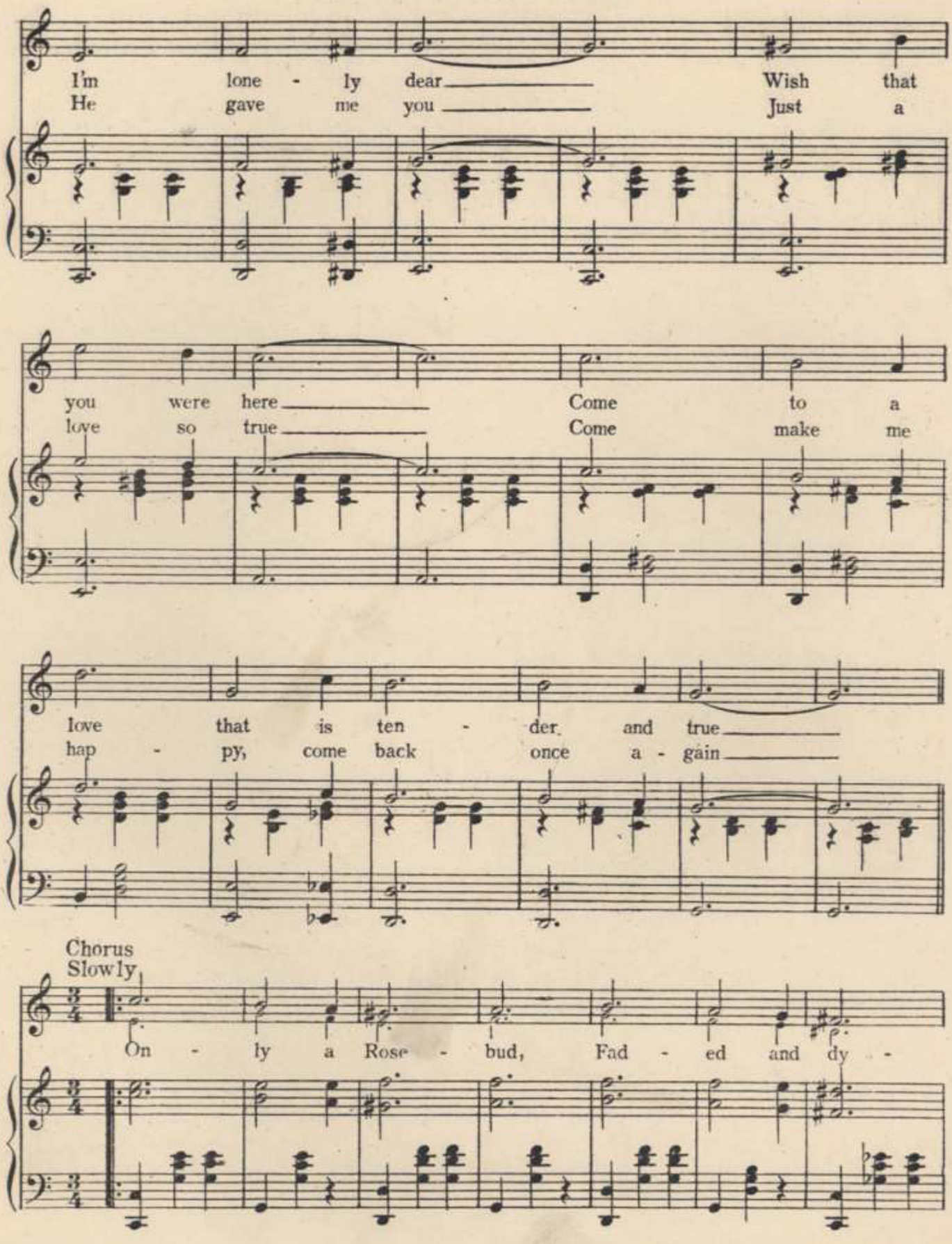
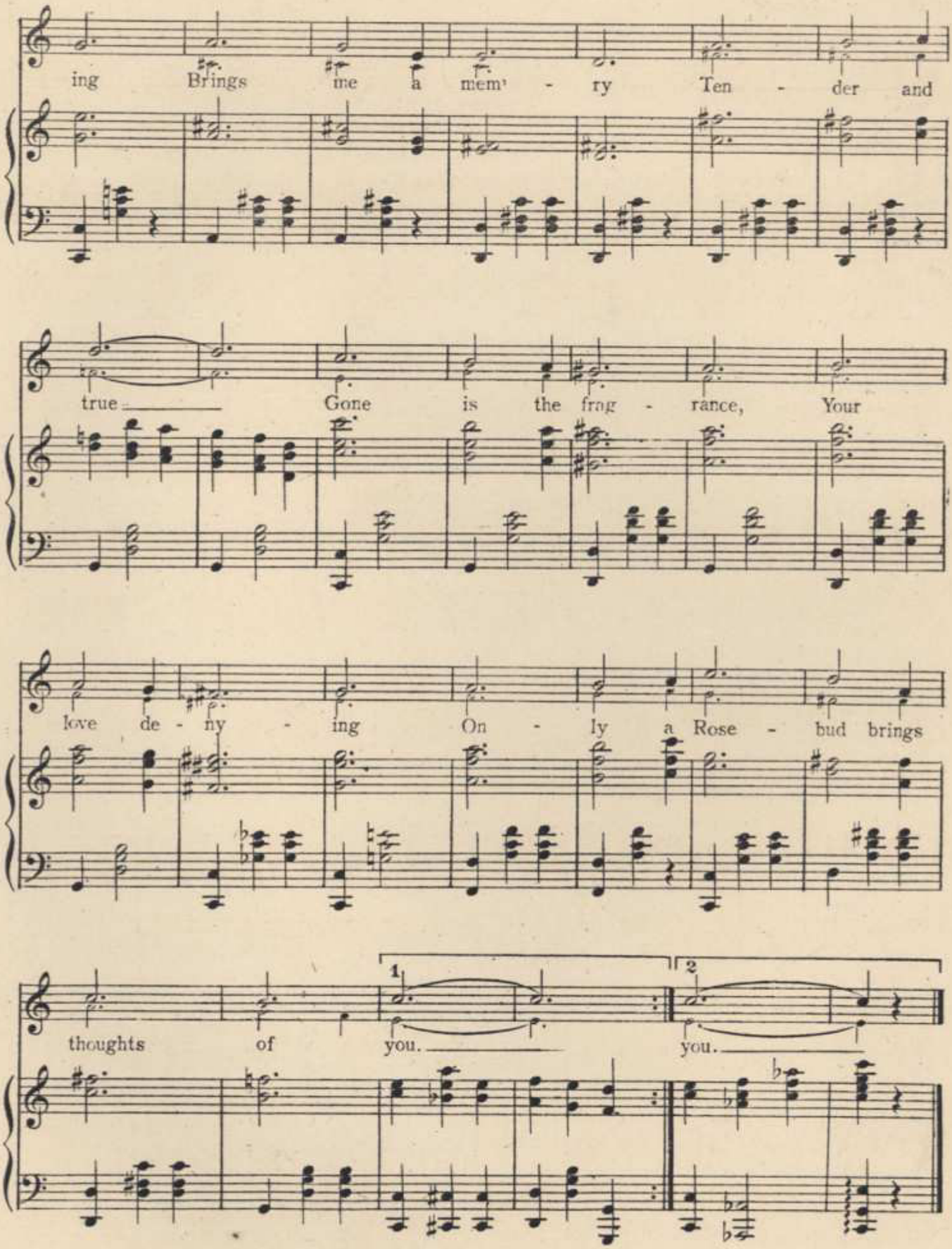
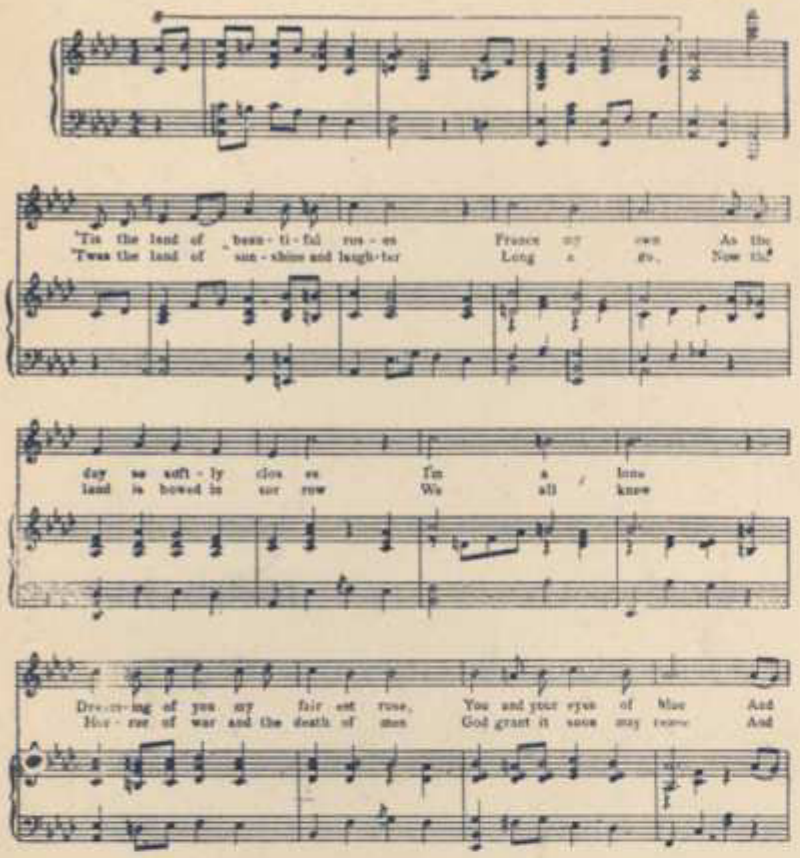

I'm lone - ly dear Wish that
He gave me you Just a
you were here Come to a
love so true Come make me
love that is ten - der and true
hap - py, come back once a - gain
Chorus
Slowly
On - ly a Rose - bud, Fad - ed and dy -


ing Brings me a mem' - ry Ten - der and
true Gone is the frag - rance, Your
love de - ny - ing On - ly a Rose - bud brings
thoughts of you. you.
1
2

When the Appleblossoms Bloom in France

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

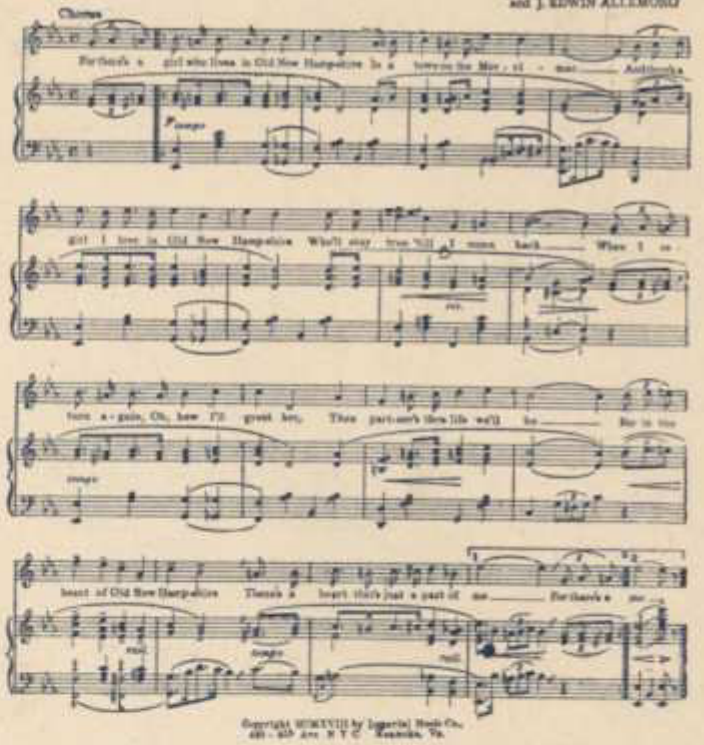
Melody by
HARRY C. ELSESSER
and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

'Tis the land of beau-ti-ful ros-es France of own As the
'Twas the land of sun-shine and laugh-ter Long a go. Now the
day so soft-ly clos es I'm a lone
land is bowed in sor row We all know
Dre-a-ming of you my fair est rose, You and your eyes of blue And
Hor-ror of war and the death of men God grant it soon may cease And

To Miss Florence E. Perkins

In The Heart Of Old New Hampshire

(There's A Heart That's Just A Part Of Me)

By HAROLD FREEMAN,
J. STANLEY BROTHERS
and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG


Chorus
girl I love in Old New Hampshire Who'll stay true till I come back When I re
turn a-gain, Oh, how I'll greet her, Then part-ner's lives life we'll be
heart of Old New Hampshire There's a heart that's just a part of me For there's a

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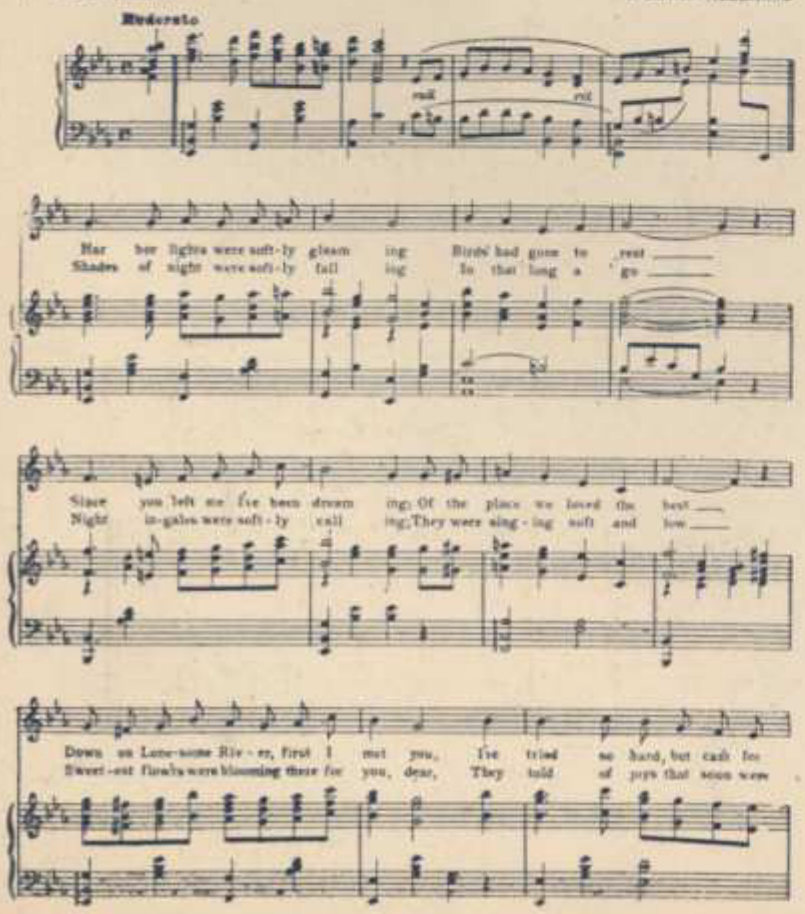
To Miss Vivian W. Clopper

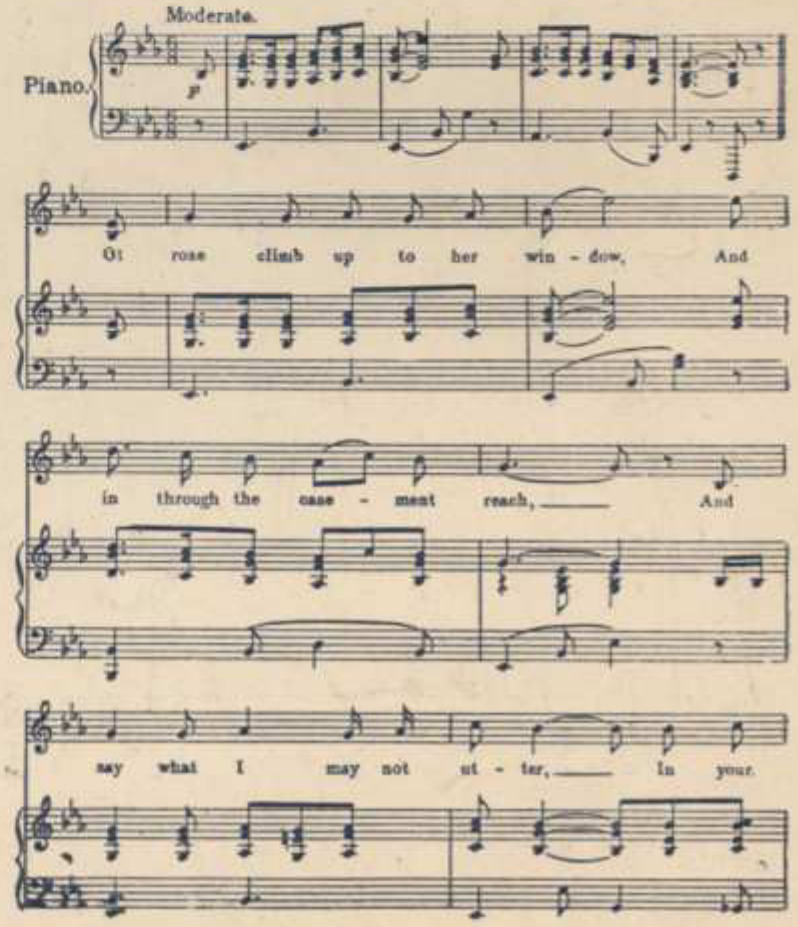
LONESOME RIVER

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Moderato
rall
rit
Her her lights were soft-ly gleam ing Birds had gone to rest
Shades of night were soft-ly fall ing In that long a go
Since you left me I've been dream ing Of the place we loved the best
Night in-gales were soft-ly call ing They were sing-ing soft and low
Down on Lone-some Riv-er, first I met you, I've tried so hard, but can't for
Sweet-est flowers were blooming there for you, dear, They told of joys that soon were

SECRETS.

Lyric by
F. L. KNOWLES.

Melody by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG.

Secrets

BALLAD

Written by

F. L. Knowles

Music by

J. Edwin Allemong

Published by

IMPERIAL MUSIC COMPANY

ROANOKE, VA.

Price 50 cents.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

When A Lad Loves You.

Inscribed to Miss Courtney Allemong.

Words by
Henry E. Muchmore.

Music by
J. Edwin Allemong.

Piano.

ff

In the eve-ning shades a maid-en went a
There were oth - er star - ry eve-nings when they

p

stroll-ing 'neath the trees, In the June time, just at croon time, All her
strolled a-long the lane, In the dew time, just at coo time, There were

thoughts were full of yearn-ing and her heart was ill at ease, For 'twas
ma - ny kiss - ing match-es while the moon was on the wane, Dear old

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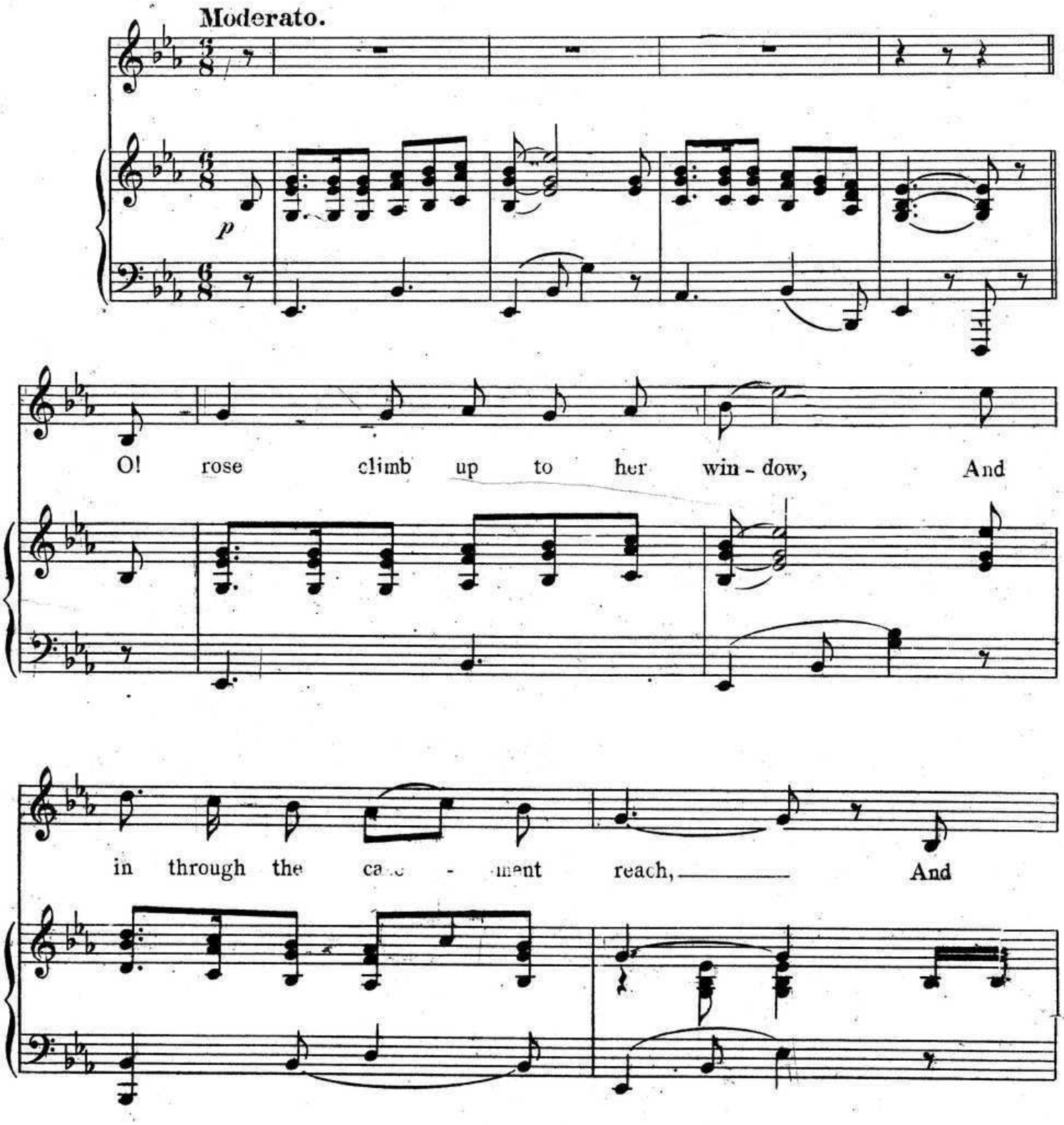
"SECRETS."

Words by
F. L. KNOWLES.

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG.

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say what I may not ut - ter, In your beau - ti - ful si - lent

speech. She will shake the dew from your pet - als She will

press you close to her lips She will hold you ev - er so

light - ly In her warm pink fin - ger - tips. And

then who can tell? she may whis - per ___ While the ci - ty sleeps be -

low, "I was dream - ing of him when you woke me, But

Rose, he must nev - er know." ___ "I was dream - ing of him when you

woke me, ___ But Rose, he must nev - er know." ___

rit.

f

Ped. ✻

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

Tanglefoot Glide.

By Courtney Allemong.
Opus 3.

Introduction.

Piano

Used to hate danc - in' you bet it It seemed like I nev - er could
Don't give a slow drag - in' waltz, dear, Or two - step so jum - py an'

get it, But the oth - er day I chanced to stray in -
fast, dear. But up - on a bree - zy sum - mer night, Where

to a swell down-town ca - fe An' sud-den I no - tice the danc - in'
danc-ers whirl in lect - ric light, Give me a bit of the Tan - go,

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FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES

M1
.S8
II Flowers
LL-SSM-2-097-2016

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE IS MY DADDY

Words by
CHAS. H. ADAMS

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG
Opus 607

PUBLISHED BY
IMPERIAL MUSIC CO.
ROANOKE, VA.

To Miss Clarene Gould

Somewhere In France Is My Daddy

Words by
CHAS. H. ADAMS

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG
Opus 607

VOICE

1. When Un - cle Sam - my called up - on his neph - ews, My dad - dy was a - mong the first to go; In his kha - ki un - i - form he marched a - way one morn, And left me sad, but still I know.
2. When o - ver there with Stars and Stripes a - fly - ing, We'll shew them how the Yan - kee boys can fight, And when the war is won, we'll know our du - ty's done, And then I'll cheer with all my might.

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CHORUS

Some-where in France is my dad - dy, Fight-ing for world-wide peace,

Moth - er is pray - ing and peo - ple are say - ing, 'Tis time that all war should

cease. Oh, say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, The

ban - ner of the loy - al tried and true, Oh, some-where in France is my

dad - dy, Fight - ing for lib - er - ty and you.

Roses and Thorns

Words by
H. H. SCHULTZ

Music by
J EDWIN ALLEMONG
Op 542

CHORUS

Not too fast

Your love was like the ros-es, So sweet and fair to me, But

hid-den 'neath your beau-ty, Were the thorns I did not see. My

hap-pi-ness has van-ished, Like last years melt-ed snow, And

yet my love is true, dear, As no oth-er love you know.

Don't Forget Your Dear Old Mother

Words by
H. H. SCHULTZ

Music by
COURTNEY & J E. ALLEMONG

CHORUS

Don't for-get your dear old moth-er, Just be-cause she's old and gray, Just re-

mem-ber that she's wait-ing, For a lov-ing word each day. Just be-

cause she's old and fee-ble, Do not think she does not care, For these

ten-der words of kind-ness, That make her life so bright and fair.

DEARIE

Words by
COURTNEY ALLEMONG

Music by
J EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS

Not too fast

Dear-ie, there is a charm a-bout you Sweet-heart how can I live with-out you?

p-f

a little

Your glance would shame the cloud-y skies to smil-ing, Your pres-ence, Dear, my

a little

slower

a tempo

fan-cies dark is e'er be-guil-ing Dear-ie, Oh tell me do you love me, Dear one,

slower

a tempo

swear that I a-dore thee, Speak, Dear, for cup-id's in a hur-ry, Lov-ing lit-tle Dear-ie mine.

f.f.

a little slower

slowly

D.C.

Inscribed to Miss Ruth Rexford

My Hawaiian Maid

COURTNEY & J EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS

My Ha-wai-ian maid, When the shad-ows fall, And the

birds have gone to sleep, Will you meet me in my

dream-ing, With the light of love still gleam-ing

Oh, be true, I will come to you, Tho' it's man-y miles a-

Lilly
M1
.D48
by262
9047

THERE'S A GIRL IN OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE WHOSE HEART IS A PART OF ME

LYRIC & MELODY BY

J. STANLEY BROTHERS JR.
HAROLD FREEMAN AND
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

PUBLISHED BY
IMPERIAL MUSIC COMPANY
ROANOKE VIRGINIA
461 8TH AVE. NEW YORK

To Miss. Florence G. Fowler.

In The Heart Of Old New Hampshire

(There's A Heart That's Just A Part Of Me)

By HAROLD FREEMAN
J. STANLEY BROTHERS Jr.
and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Moderato

f *rall.* *tempo* *rall.*

Vamp

Seems like I can hear New Hampshire call - ing Ev - en
All the mo-ments pass like end-less hours now And each

Tempo *p* *rall.* *p*

though 'tis far a - way And I seem to dream while twi-light's fall - ing Of a
hour seems like a year Since my heart's be-come so bent on go - ing Back to

time when I'll go back some day Just to see the friends of child-hood that I
where I know there's love sin - cere How I miss that glimpse of hea - ven in her

use to know, The lit - tle girl who loved me so Guess I'll
true blue eyes, The eyes that I still i - dol - ize Guess I'll

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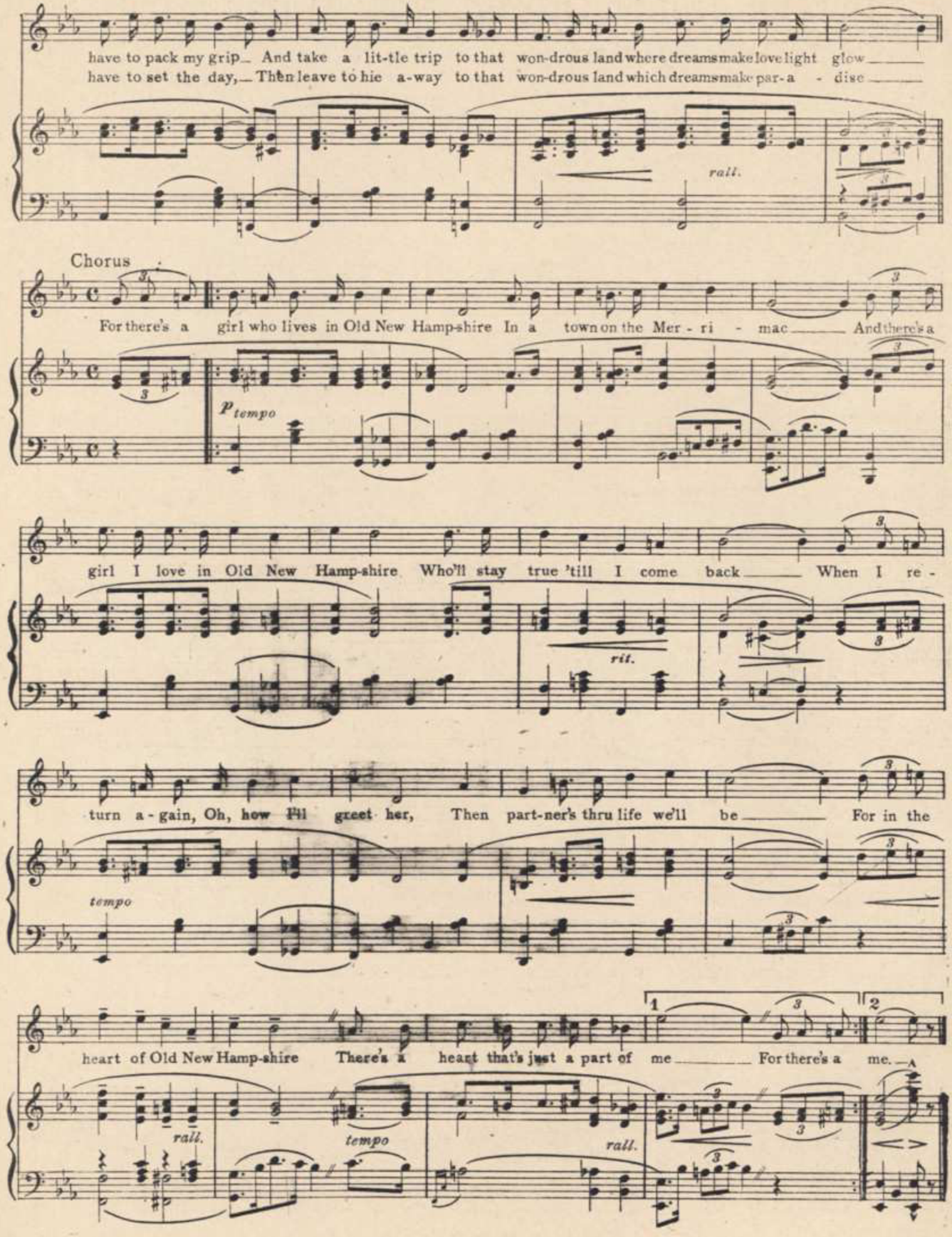
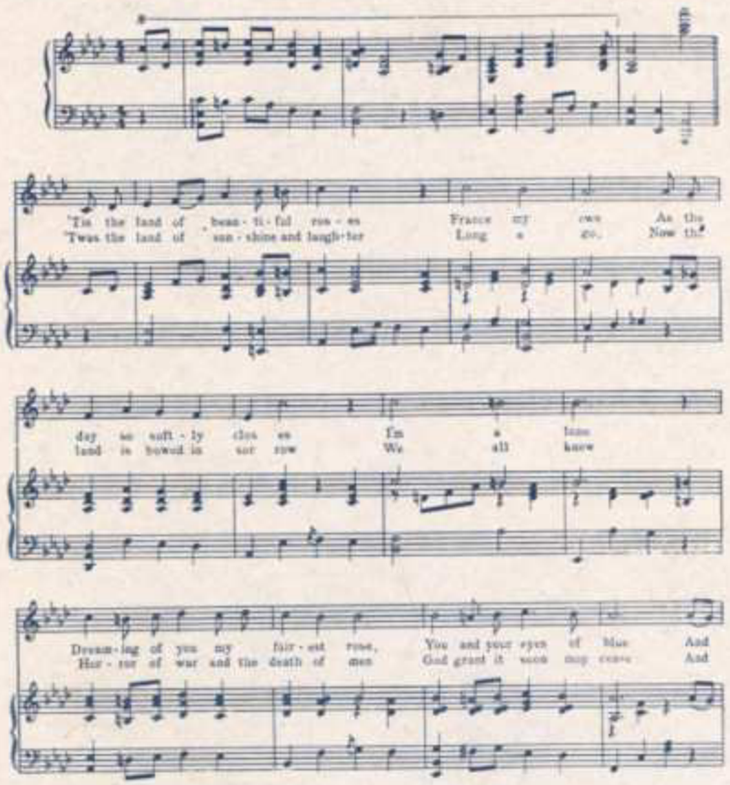

have to pack my grip_ And take a lit-tle trip to that won-drous land where dreams make love light glow_____
have to set the day,_ Then leave to hie a-way to that won-drous land which dreams make par-a - dise_____
rall.
Chorus
For there's a girl who lives in Old New Hamp-shire In a town on the Mer - ri - mac_____ And there's a
p tempo
girl I love in Old New Hamp-shire Who'll stay true 'till I come back_____ When I re -
rit.
turn a - gain, Oh, how I'll greet her, Then part-ner's thru life we'll be_____ For in the
tempo
heart of Old New Hamp-shire There's a heart that's just a part of me_____ For there's a me.
1
2
A
rall.
tempo
rall.

2

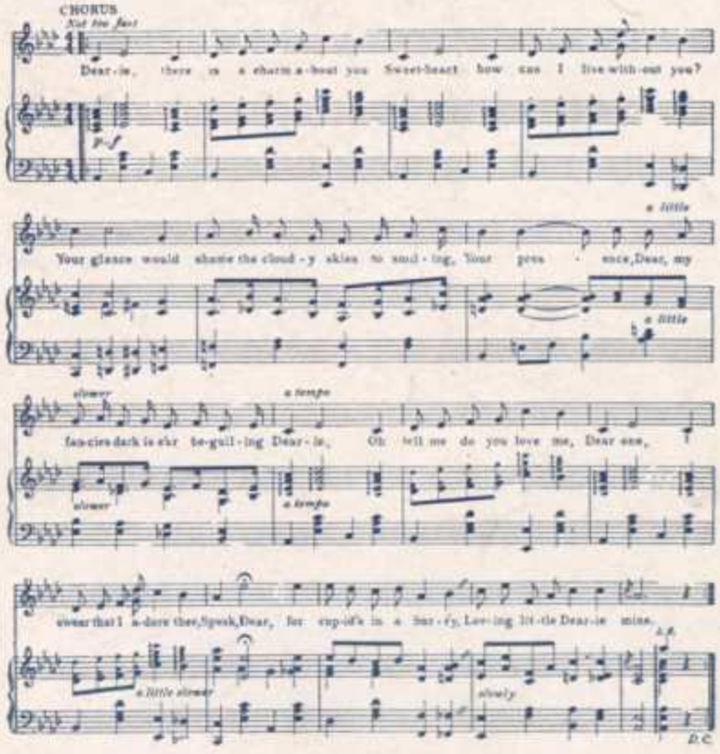
When the Appleblossoms Bloom in France

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Melody by
HARRY C. ELSESSER
and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

'Tis the land of beau-ti-ful ros-es France my own As the
'Twas the land of sun-shine and laugh-ter Long a go. Now the
day so soft-ly clos es I'm a lone
land is bowed in sor row We all know
Dream-ing of you my fair-est rose, You and your eyes of blue And
Hor-ror of war and the death of men God grant it soon may cease And

DEARIE

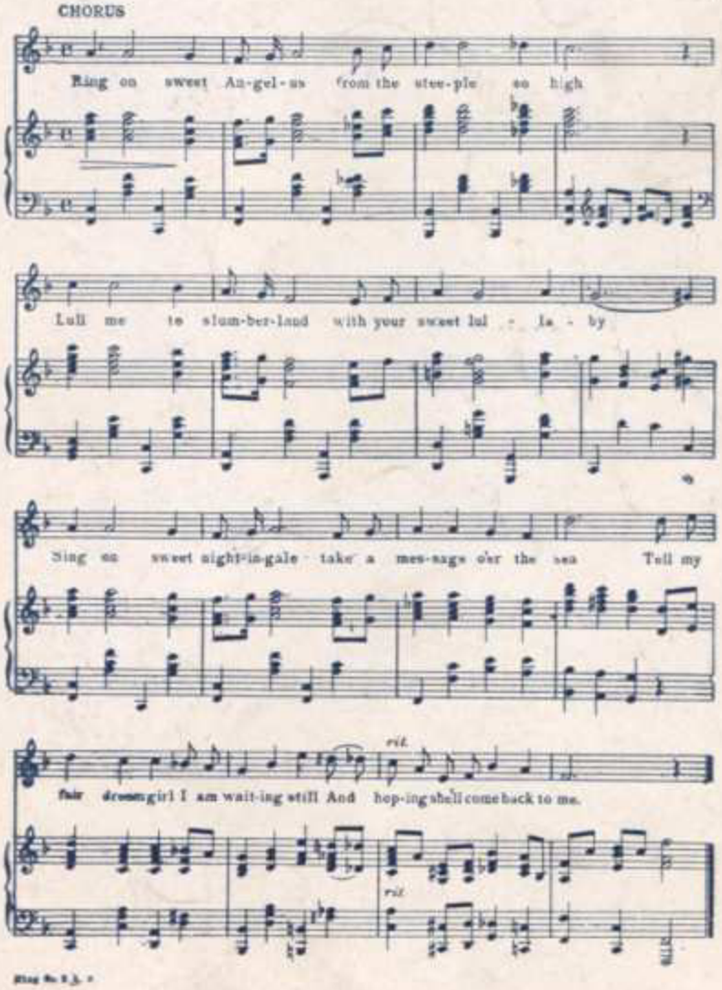
Words by
COURTNEY ALLEMONG

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS
Not too fast
Dear-ie, there is a charm a-bout you Sweet-heart how can I live with-out you?
a little
Your glance would shame the cloud-y skies to smil-ing, Your pres-ence, Dear, my
a little
slower
a tempo
fan-cies dark is ev'r be-guil-ing Dear-ie, Oh tell me do you love me, Dear one,
slower
a tempo
swear that I a-dore thee, Speak, Dear, for cup-id's in a flur-ry, Lov-ing lit-tle Dear-ie mine.
a little slower
slowly
D.C.

To Miss Florence B. Foster

Ring On Sweet Angelus

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

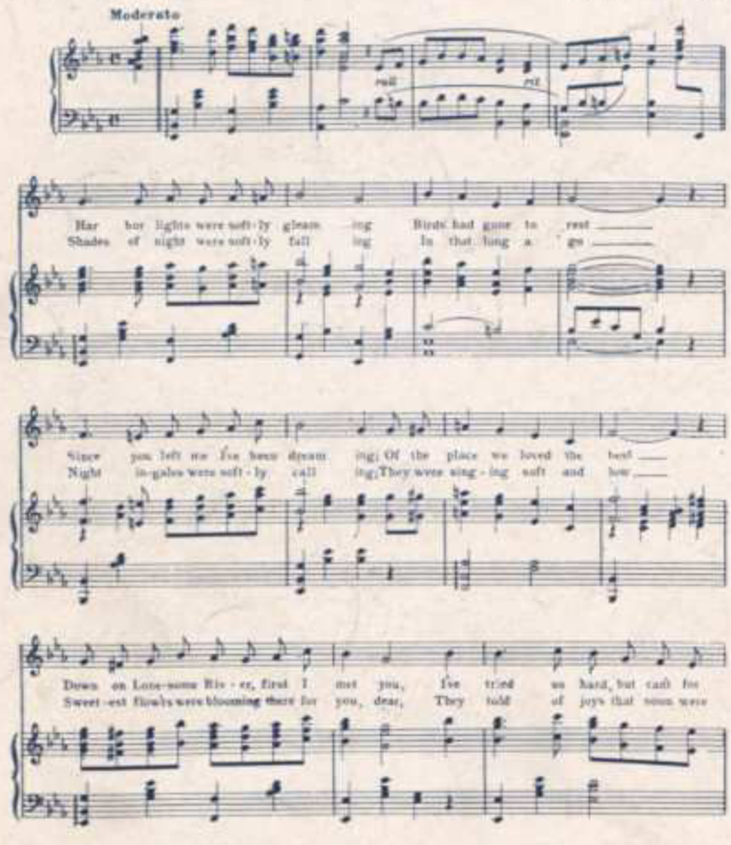
Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS
Ring on sweet An-gel-us from the stee-ple so high
Lull me to slum-ber-land with your sweet lul-la-by
Sing on sweet night-in-gale take a mes-sage o'er the sea Tell my
rit.
fair dream girl I am wait-ing still And hop-ing she'll come back to me.
rit.

2

To Miss Winnie M. Clopper

LONESOME RIVER

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

Moderate
rall.
rit.
Har bor lights were soft-ly gleam ing Birds had gone to rest
Shades of night were soft-ly fall ing In that long a go
Since you left me I've been dream ing Of the place we loved the best
Night in-gales were soft-ly call ing They were sing-ing soft and low
Down on Lone-some Riv-er, first I met you, I've tried so hard, but can't for
Sweet-est flow'rs were blooming there for you, dear, They told of joys that soon were

WHEN THE APPLE BLOSSOMS BLOOM IN FRANCE

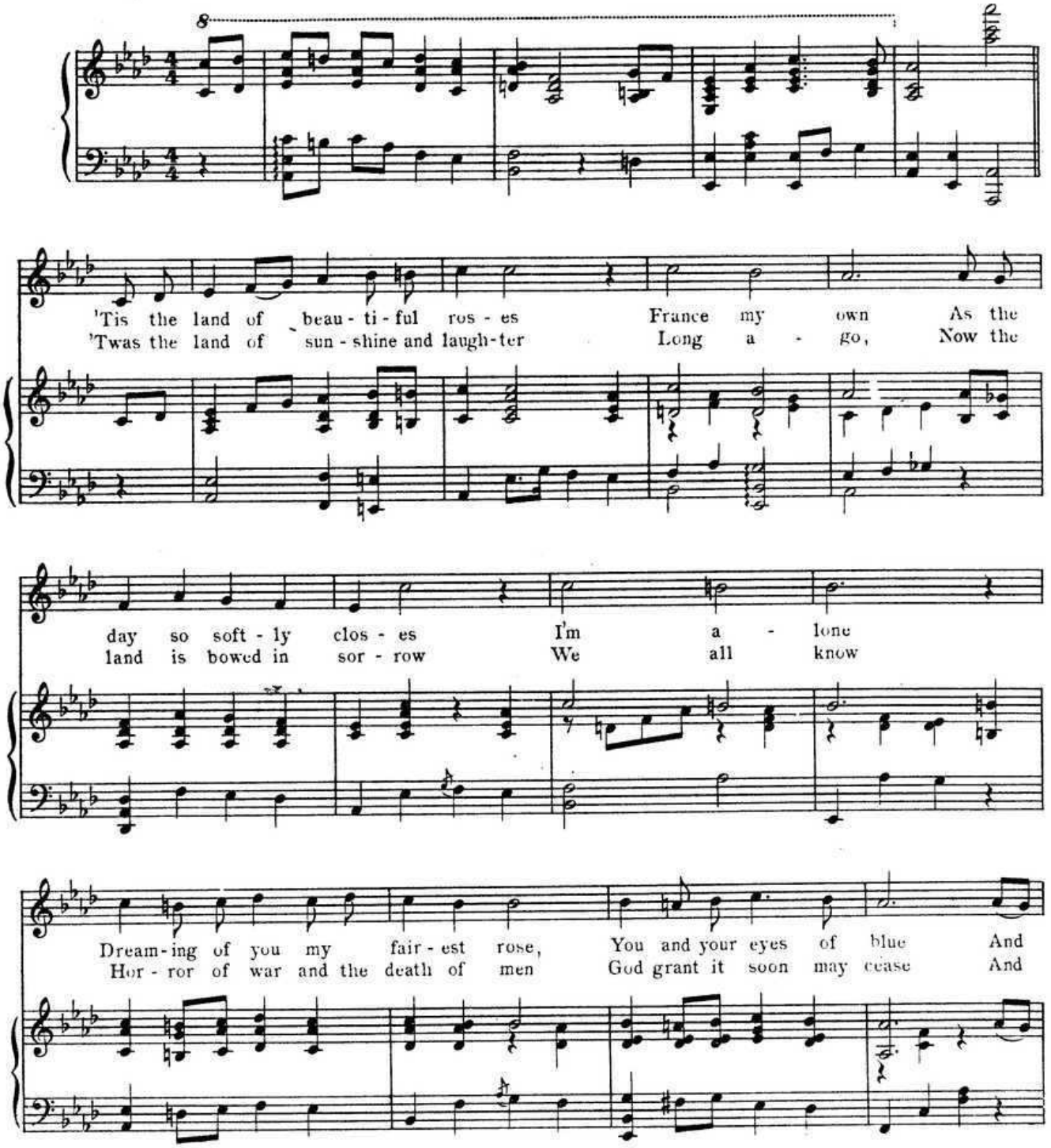
LYRIC BY
HAROLD FREEMAN
MELODY BY
HARRY C. ELSESSER AND J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

PUBLISHED BY
IMPERIAL MUSIC COMPANY
ROANOKE VIRGINIA

5

When the Appleblossoms Bloom in France

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Melody by
HARRY C. ELSESSER
and J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

'Tis the land of beau - ti - ful ros - es France my own As the
'Twas the land of sun - shine and laugh - ter Long a - go, Now the
day so soft - ly clos - es I'm a - lone
land is bowed in sor - row We all know
Dream - ing of you my fair - est rose, You and your eyes of blue And
Hor - ror of war and the death of men God grant it soon may cease And

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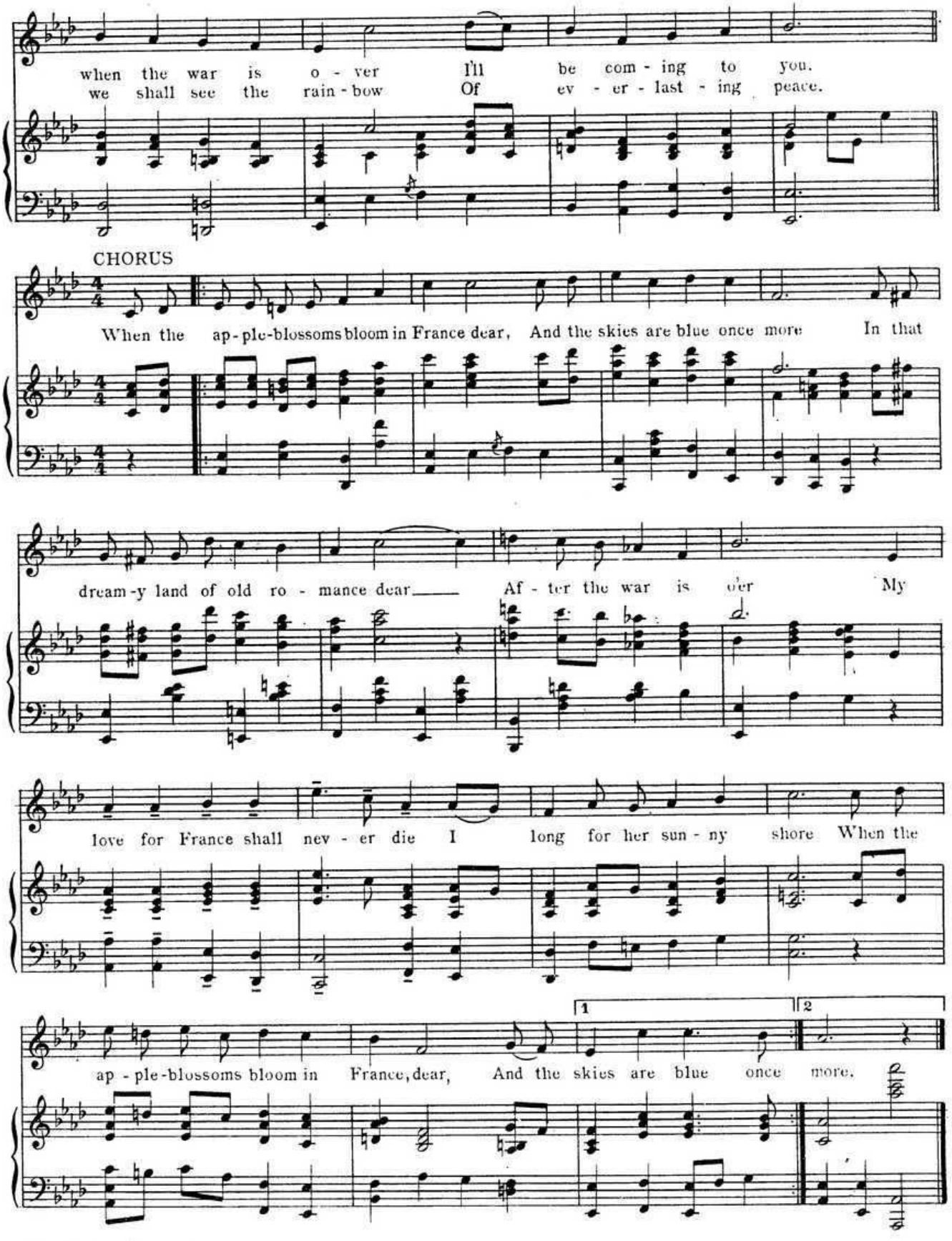
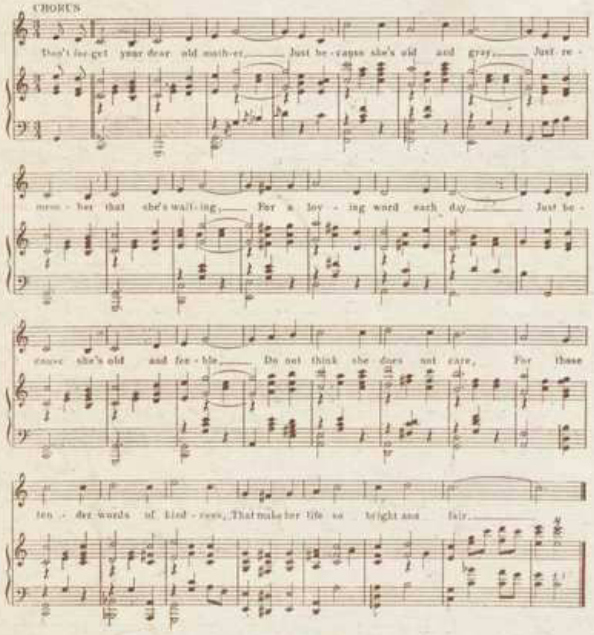

when the war is o - ver I'll be com - ing to you.
we shall see the rain - bow Of ev - er - last - ing peace.
CHORUS
When the ap-ple-blossoms bloom in France dear, And the skies are blue once more In that
dream-y land of old ro - mance dear Af - ter the war is o'er My
love for France shall nev - er die I long for her sun - ny shore When the
1
2
ap - ple-blossoms bloom in France, dear, And the skies are blue once more.

2

Don't Forget Your Dear Old Mother

Words by
H. H. SCHULTZ

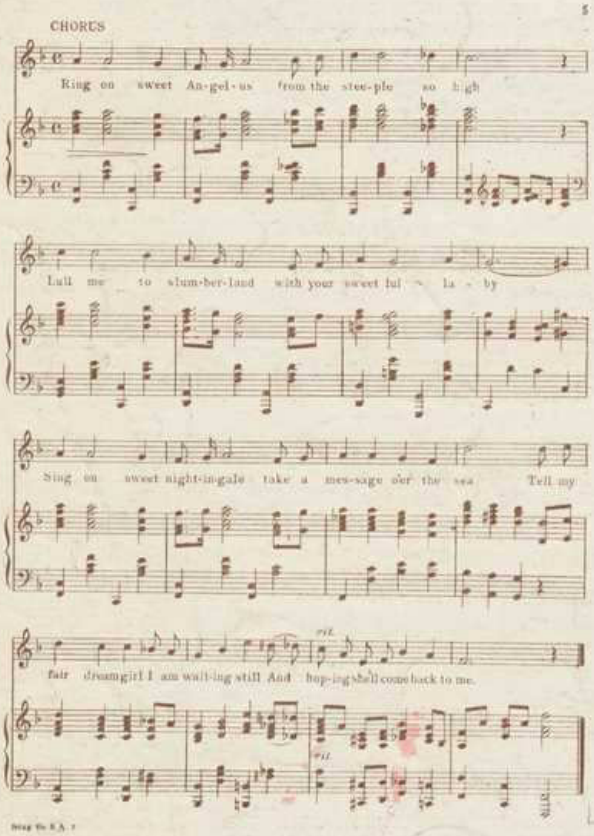
Music by
COURTNEY & J. E. ALLEMONG

CHORUS
Don't for-get your dear old moth-er, Just be-cause she's old and gray, Just re-
mem-ber that she's wait-ing For a lov-ing word each day, Just be-
cause she's old and fee-ble, Do not think she does not care, For those
ten-der words of kind-ness, That make her life so bright and fair.

To Miss Florence G. Fowler

Ring On Sweet Angelus

Words by
HAROLD FREEMAN

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

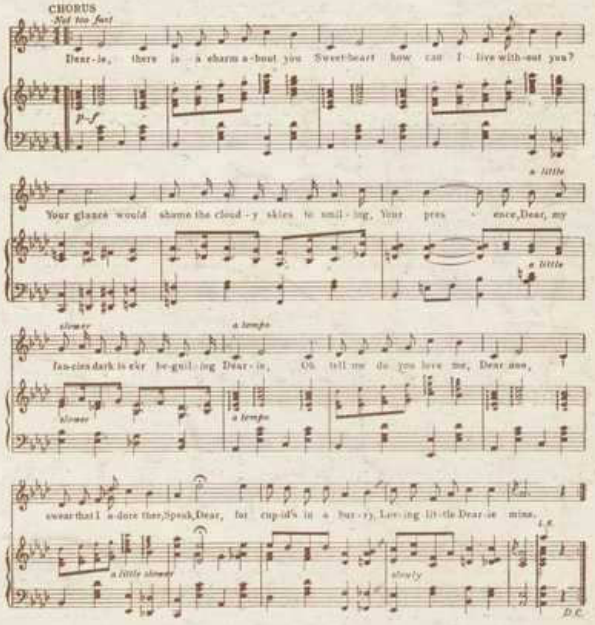
5

CHORUS
Ring on sweet An-gel-us from the stee-ple so high
Lull me to slum-ber-land with your sweet lul-la-by
Sing on sweet night-in-gale take a mes-sage o'er the sea Tell my
fair dream girl I am wait-ing still And hop-ing she'll come back to me.

Sheet No. E.A. 7

4

DEARIE

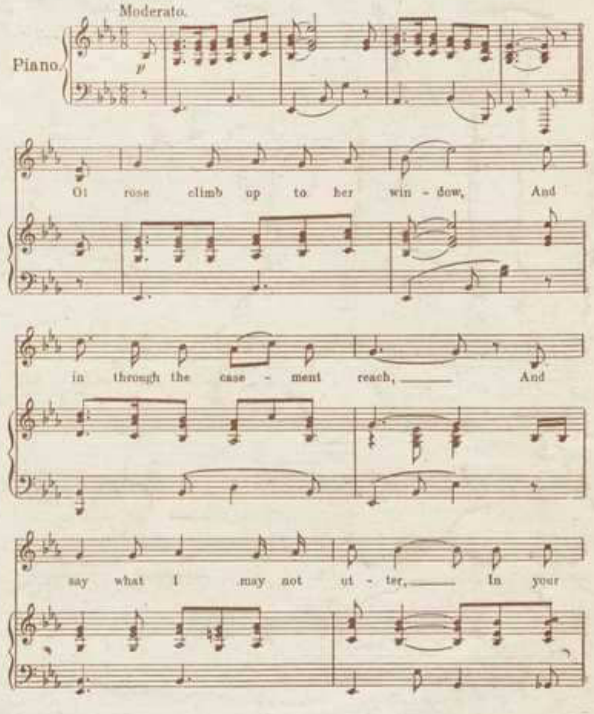
Words by
COURTNEY ALLEMONG

Music by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

CHORUS
Not too fast
Dear-ie, there is a charm a-bout you Sweet-heart how can I live with-out you?
Your glance would shame the cloud-y skies to smil-ing, Your pres-ence, Dear, my
fas-cins dark is ev'r be-guil-ing Dear-ie, Oh tell me do you love me, Dear one,
swear that I a-dore thee, Speak, Dear, for cup-id's in a hur-ry, Lov-ing lit-tle Dear-ie mine.
D.C.

3

SECRETS.

Lyric by
F. L. KNOWLES.

Melody by
J. EDWIN ALLEMONG.

Lilly
M
D48
box 87
no 30

You Brought Me A Garland Of Roses

SONG

LYRIC BY

BETH SLATER WHITSON

Author of "Meet Me Tonight In Dreamland."

MUSIC BY

J. EDWIN ALLEMONG

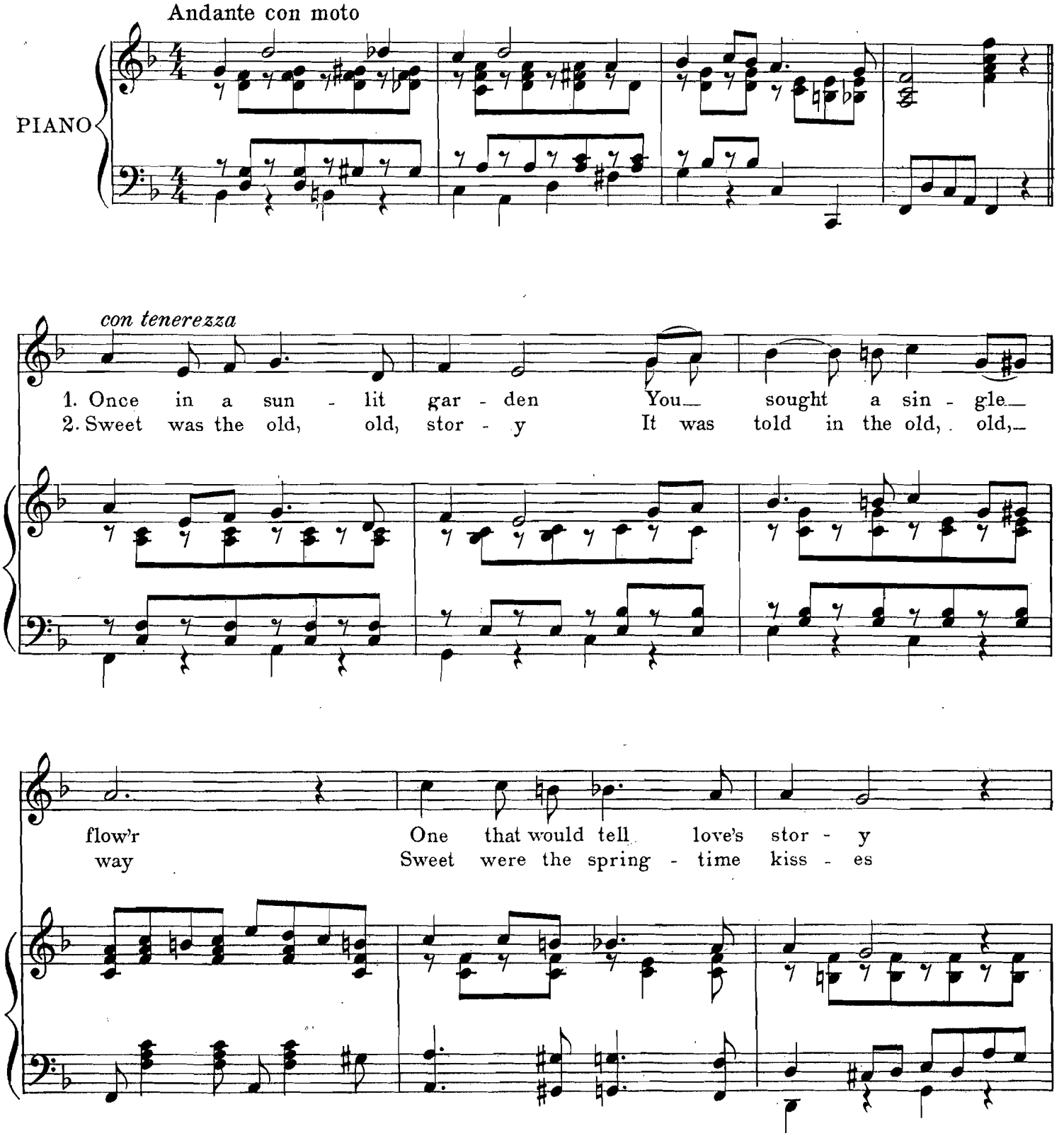
Author of "In The Land Where My Dreams Unfold." "Dearie" etc.

Price 50 Cents

Published by
Imperial Music Co.
Roanoke, — Va.

YOU BROUGHT ME A GARLAND OF ROSES

Lyric by BETH SLATER WHITSON
Author of "Meet me tonight in Dreamland"

Music by J. EDWIN ALLEMONG
Author of "In the land where my dreams unfold"

Andante con moto
PIANO
con tenerezza
1. Once in a sun - lit gar - den You sought a sin - gle
2. Sweet was the old, old, stor - y It was told in the old, old,
flow'r One that would tell love's stor - y
way Sweet were the spring - time kiss - es

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poco agitato

Dai - ly from hour to hour And in the ear - ly morn - ing
Thril - ling my heart that day And true the love I gave you

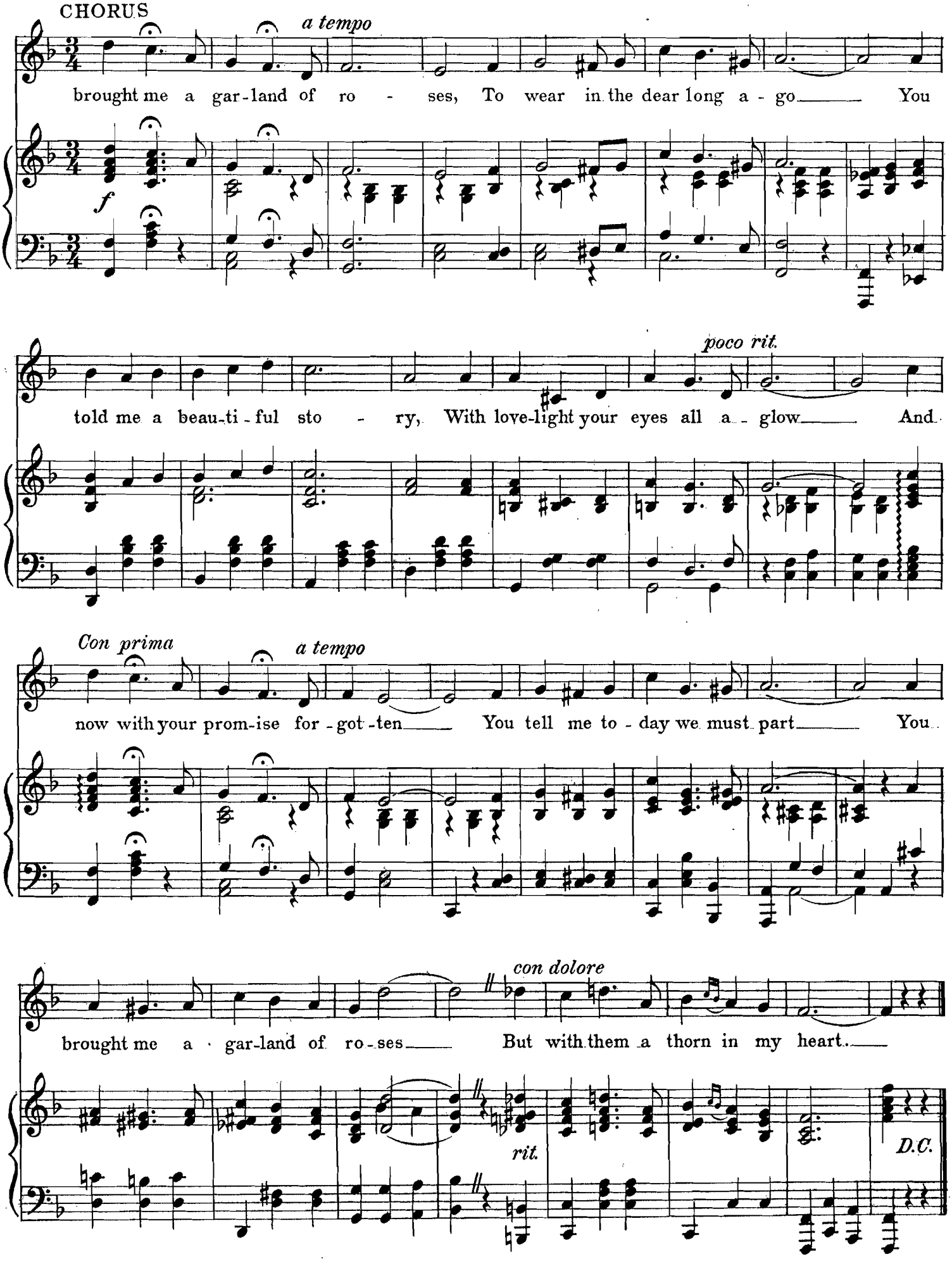
Più mosso

Fra - grant and wet with dew, You brought a wreath of
True till the end 'twill be, 'Though in my heart is

p

ro - ses With love that you swore was true
hid - den The thorn that you gave to me

You

You brought me a. 3

CHORUS
a tempo
brought me a gar-land of ro - ses, To wear in the dear long a - go You
f
poco rit.
told me a beau-ti-ful sto - ry, With love-light your eyes all a - glow And
Con prima
a tempo
now with your prom-ise for-got-ten You tell me to-day we must part You
con dolore
brought me a gar-land of ro-ses But with them a thorn in my heart
rit.
D.C.